

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXVII] No. 10—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN

Reduction Sale.

Having recently gone through my stock of China, Crockery and Glassware and found it much too large for this season of the year I have decided to offer it at greatly reduced prices for the next two months.

W. COXALL'S.

Great Slaughter. Prices Cut and Slashed.

We have bought out a few lines of Winter Clothing from a wholesale house at our own prices and we will be able to give you the best value for your money as the goods must be sold this month to make room for spring goods. We intend to make our large stock of Ulsters, Overcoats and heavy D. B. Suits move rapidly if low prices will do it.

Boy's Frieze Ulsters \$2.75 worth \$4.00.
Youth's Ulsters \$4.00 worth \$6.00.
Men's Ulsters from \$4.00 up.
Raccoon Coats \$24.00 worth \$35.00.

A large variety of Youth's and Boy's Suits to choose from at away down price.

We have a very large assortment in fine black Coats and Vests it is a bargain stock all through. There is enough for all. You can now reach the limit of the purchasing power of your dollar, come and see for yourself our big stock in Clothing and you will be pleased.

A. M. VINEBERG, Choice Christmas Groceries

Fresh new Goods at lowest prices, comprising: Raisins—finest Valencias, Californias, Sultana or Seedless, also stem and seeded in one pound packages.

Blue and Black Basket Desert Raisins. The finest Spanish stock. Currants, cleaned and ready for use.

Figs, nuts, confectionery peels, California apricots, prunes, flavoring extracts and spices.

Snowflake Pastry Flour, made by W. W. Ogilvie the largest miller in Canada. Use this and your Christmas Pastry will not disappoint you. Cream of the West, best Bread Flour, Cheese and Creamery Butter.

TAYLOR & MORRIS, NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury, Jackson & Co.

Your Money

We insist on giving you every satisfactory best assortments, the best values and the best service. In a word we aim to make this store your store. If your purchase is not satisfactory come and have it changed. We want to have with you. We invite you to our specials.

Prints and W

This is an ideal stock to choose from by styles so numerous that you are sure to get exactly what you want. Your inspection of our lines at 5c, 8½c, 10c, and 12c. Our leader - No. 103. warranted fast colors and s

White Coun

It is almost unnecessary to advertise regular \$1.50 goods. Better goods we are selling at 50c and satin finish.

Embroideries a

Our stock in this department is unusual. Prices ranging from 1c. yd. for narrow edging up to \$1.00. It will pay you to inspect our assortment when r

Stap

We have always been noted for our low prices and this season we are prepared to keep up the new Shirtings, new Cottonades, new Cottons, new Linens, at prices that will interest all buyers. We wish to sell our Shirtings, the best goods in the market and sell

We desire to inform our customers that we have to place before them the most carefully selected goods at prices which demands the attention of a

MISS LILEON ALLEN,
NAPANEE, ONT.
ELOCUTIONIST.
Is now ready for concert engagements.
Box 196.

T. W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.
Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians
Edinburgh.
Office—Dr. Grants' lat.; residence, Bridge St.

TO LET.
A splendid suit of office rooms in Leonard Block, now occupied by W. G. Wilson Esq. Best location in town. Possession, February 1st if required.
Apply to
ALF. KNIGHT.

FARM FOR SALE
Consisting of 70 acres, 30 acres cleared, balance timbered with pine, soft maple, etc. Good house and frame barn. Good well, convenient to house. Enquire on the premises west side lot 25, con. 3, Camden.
3fp

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5:1v

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st., Napanee. 5v

A. S. ASHLEY,
DENTIST
16 Years in Napanee.
34 Years Experience.
Rooms, Albert Block, Napanee

DEROCHE & MADIEN,
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange Block.
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHÉ, Q.C. 5:1v J. H. MADDEN

MORDEN & RUTAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Solicitor for the Merchant's Bank of Canada etc., etc.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
G. F. RUTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
I have several good farms of 50, 100 and 200 acres, at most moderate prices, and very easy terms of payment.
Several dwellings in the Town of Napanee.
Farm lands and city lots in Manitoba.
Insurance in Stock and Mutual Companies.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good Real Estate property. Apply to
M. C. BOGART,
Napanee.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK.
1st Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Yorker.
Napanee office open every day.

M. A. GRANGER,
Licensed Auctioneer
FOR LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.
Sales effected on reasonable terms
Satisfaction guaranteed
All orders left at this office or addressed to Napanee Mills will receive prompt attention.
49 c-m-p

JAS. YLESWORTH,
General Business Agent.
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial Electoral District of Addington.
Conveyancer.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.
Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox and Addington
TAMWORTH.

THE ROYAL HOTEL
Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.
Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars
The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

The Napanee Temperance House
WILLIAMS' RESTAURANT.
First-class hot meals at any hour, the best of everything, and all for 15 cents.
Come and try us. You will not be disappointed. We will give the best attention to your comforts.
Board or lodging by the day or week. Oysters served at all hours. Good stabling accommodation in connection.
A choice line of cigars, tobacco, and soft drinks in stock. Opposite Campbell House.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS,
COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.
Under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Seventh Division Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, and to me directed and delivered, against the lands and tenements of James McWilliams, at the suit of Charles G. Coxall, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title and interest and equity of redemption of the said James McWilliams, in and to the east half (1/2) of Lot No. sixteen (16) in the third (3) Concession of the Township of Sheffield in the County of Lennox and Addington and Province of Ontario, being one hundred (100) acres more or less, all of which I shall offer for sale at my office in the Court House in the Town of Napanee on the
30th day of April, A.D. 1898,
at twelve (12) o'clock noon.
GEO. D. HAWLEY,
Sheriff of the County of Lennox and Addington,
Sheriff's Office, Napanee, January 28th, 1898.



ONTARIO ELECTIONS.
Public Meetings in the interest of
BOWEN E. AYLESWORTH
THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE
Will be held at
Stella, Amherst Island,
at the hour of 1:30 p.m., and at the
Town Hall,
South Fredericksburgh,
at the hour of 7:30 p.m. on
Wednesday, Feb. 16th
Addresses will be delivered by the Candidate and
H. M. DEROCHÉ Q.C., and others.
ALSO AT
TOWN HALL, BATH,
At the hour of 1:30 p.m. and at the
TOWN HALL ODESSA,
at the hour of 7:30 p.m. on
Saturday Feb. 19, 1898
Addresses will be delivered by the Candidate and
B. M. BRITTON, Q.C., M.P.,
AND
GEO. MILLS ESQ.,
A reasonable time will be allowed to
Dr. Meacham, or anyone on his behalf.
Thos. Symington, W. S. Harrington,
President L. R. A. Secretary L. R. A.

THE ROB

To the Electors of Lennox

GENTLEMEN,—
Having been chosen by the Liberal Party of Lennox as their candidate at the next election, I wish publicly to thank the party for the confidence reposed in me in tendering me the nomination. Since the meeting of the convention at which I was so chosen I have visited many parts of the riding and have met with most encouraging support, both from Liberals and old time Conservatives.

I have been asked to outline my policy, and in brief I may say that it shall ever be my policy to study the needs of the people of this Province in general and of this riding in particular, and to use my best endeavors to advance what I believe to be the best interests of my constituents. I unhesitatingly announce my faith in the general policy of Mr. Hardy and his colleagues, because I believe it has been, and is, their aim to conduct the affairs of the Province in an honest and business like manner. The very fact that the Opposition has failed to point out a single instance of corruption during a period of twenty-five years is conclusive evidence to my mind of the purity of the administration. While I am a believer in the ability, honesty and integrity of the present Government, I reserve to myself the right to criticize that Government in all matters when I feel it is to the public interest to do so. I most emphatically repudiate any intention upon my part to blindly follow any man or any set of men.

I have also been asked my views upon the question of granting bonuses to the manufacturers of iron. I am not in sympathy with this policy, because I do not believe it to be to the best interests of the majority of the people of this province, and if elected I will use my influence against the present bonus system.

Between now and the day of the election I hope to have an opportunity of discussing the public questions of the day with all of the electors of Lennox, and to carefully weigh any suggestions relating to the public good, as my sole aim, if elected, will be to honestly represent the people of Lennox in all matters coming before the House.

Thanking you for the generous support accorded me in the past, which I shall confidently rely upon in the future, I remain,

Your obedient servant
B. E. AYLSWORTH.

A CODE OF SIGNALS.
Nature has a code of signals—a listless step, a tired, weary feeling are in the code. They show that the system is run down and dragged out. Nature's medicine for this is Miller's Rest and Nerve Tonic. They beat the entire system, brace the nerves and brighten the brain, curing nervousness, sleeplessness, and palpitation of the heart, etc.

SING A SONG.

You'll sing a song as you go along.
In the face of the real or the fancied wrong.
In spite of the doubt if you'll fight it out,
And show a heart that is brave and stout;
If you'll laugh at the jeers and refuse the tears
You'll force the ever reluctant cheers
That the world denies when a coward cries,
To give to the man who bravely tries.
And you'll win success with a little song—
If you'll sing the song as you go along!

If you'll sing a song as you plod along.
You'll find that the busy, rushing throng
Will catch the strain of the glad refrain;
That the sun will follow the blinding rain;
That the clouds will fly from the blackened sky;
That the stars will come out by and by.
And you'll make new friends till hope descends
From where the placid rainbow bends.
And all because of a little song—
If you'll sing the song as you plod along!

If you'll sing a song as you trudge along.
You'll see that the singing will make you strong.
And the heavy load and the rugged road,
And the sting and the stripe of the tortuous goad
Will soar with the hote that you set afloat;
That the beam will change to a trifling mote;
That the world is bad when you are sad
And bright and beautiful when glad;
That all you need is a little song—
If you'll sing the song as you trudge along!
—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Is There Such a Disease as Hydrophobia?

The belief seems to be growing among scientists that there is, after all, no such disease as hydrophobia. This strikes deep at the root of a long established and venerable opinion, and will no doubt be received with a great deal of opposition, but there is so much to be said on the subject and so many experiments have been made that one is inclined to suspend judgment at least and wait for further development. An incident is related where a man was bitten upon the side of his face by a pet dog. He applied to the hospital for treatment, and was found to be extremely nervous. The dog was carefully examined and pronounced by the veterinary to be in perfect health. Some experiments by inoculation were tried on rabbits without any unpleasant results. Again and again were the rabbits inoculated, and they remained to all appearance as well as ever. But the man became more and more nervous and frightened, and finally died, of what disease the attendants in the hospital found it very difficult to determine, although the death certificate was issued for hydrophobia.

Some eminent medical men declare that one of the most important things is to attempt to eradicate from the public mind the idea that there is such a thing as hydrophobia. They claim that it never occurs in fact, but that there is a nervous terror which takes possession of the patient, who actually dies of what is nothing more or less than fright and nervous convulsions. Of course such a statement leaves a wide margin for discussion and debate. As a matter of fact, if there is no such thing as hydrophobia there certainly is a nervous state that becomes terrible in the extreme. Really there must be something of a serious nature to cause such dreadful suffering and death.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is the only safe, reliable monthly medicine on which ladies can depend in the hour and time of need.
Is prepared in two degrees of strength.
No. 1 for ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known—sold by druggists, one Dollar per box.
No. 2 for special cases—10 degrees stronger—sold by druggists. One box, Three Dollars; two boxes, Five Dollars.
No. 1, or No. 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps.

The Cook Company,
Windsor, Ont.

For Sold in Napanee by all responsible druggists.

THE EXPRESS.

ANADA—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11th 1898.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

Money Back

fraction when buying here. The best goods, the best services we can command are at your disposal. Yours to the extent that if at any time you have your money back. This is the understanding your attention to following lines for this week's

Wash Goods.

because the assortment is so complete and exactly what you want. As for prices we ask 12½c, guaranteed fast colors. Ask to see and selling for 10c. per yd.

Interpanes.

advertise our special line at \$1.00 each. They are selling for \$1.25 and \$2.00 each in both honey-

and Insertions.

usually well assorted and complete and embraces going up to \$1.50 yd for the widest skirting widths. When requiring these goods.

Tables.

large assortment and close prices in these lines to the standard of values. We are now showing new Table Linens, new Flannellettes &c. at 12½c. again call your attention to the "Lorne" selling for 12½c. per yd.

that we have put forth special efforts this season to get stock we have ever purchased and which we of all careful buyers.

COAL

We are selling one of the best grades of Anthracite Coal in the market.

Blacksmiths, try our Smithing Coal and you will use no other. Prices right. Prompt delivery given.

Leave your order at C.P.R. Telegraph Office or at our yard office.

The Rathbun Company.

R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

SELBY.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the Methodist Parsonage, Selby, on Tuesday 4th inst. An "At Home" under the auspices of the Epworth League was well patronized the beautiful and commodious Parsonage being well filled with both young and old. Refreshments were served and an excellent programme was rendered to the general delight of those present. The following persons took part in the exercises v.z. Miss Vandewater, of Sidney, Miss Kathleen Shibley, of Richmond, Miss Maggie Templeton, of Napanee, and Mr. Morley Shibley, also Messrs. H. Wilson, J. Aylesworth, I. B. Hudgins and G. Neely Esq. Proceeds amounted to over \$13.00 to be applied in organ fund.

Quarterly services in the Methodist Church, Selby, were largely attended considering the unfavorable state of the roads. Rev. H. Limbert officiated.

The tea meeting at Empey Hill which had to be postponed on account of the storm, will be held on Thursday Feb. 17th. A good musical and literary programme is being prepared. Dr. Crothers, of Napanee, and other foreign and local talent will take part. Tea at 7.30. Tickets 30 cts.

HACKING COUGH CURED.

GENTLEMEN.—My brother was troubled with a very bad hacking cough, but after using three bottles of Norway Pin-Syrup he was completely cured. I cannot recommend it too highly.

MISS M. BRADSHAW.
Wesleyville, Ont.

CENTERVILLE.

Plenty of snow at present. The cold and stormy weather of the past week has made the roads nearly impassable.

Elections are the topic of conversation. Both candidacies are in the back country at present. Each one seems confident of success. It is about time Adlington sent a representative of the Government. In this riding Wartman should be the man as the Hardy Administration is sure to be returned to power. We expect shortly to hear the piggery question and "it is time for a change," discussed on the public platform. Team work is about all completed.

Our western stage has been snow-bound. Our cheese meeting was held on Friday last. The attendance was not large on account of the inclement weather. The same rules will govern in the future that did the past season.

The measles are prevalent here. Mr. and Mrs. J. Perry were visiting friends in Napanee the past week. Miss K. Moran returned home on Saturday.

Mr. M. Lyons, Marysville, is here at present, being laid up with a sore hand. Miss N. Harten died on Saturday evening. The funeral took place on Tuesday. She suffered from consumption. Her illness extended over the past three months.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

WEST PLAIN.

We are very sorry to have to record the death of our old and most esteemed friend, Mr. Benjamin Sedre, who departed this life on Wednesday Feb. 2nd. Deceased was eighty four years of age and has resided for many years in this vicinity. He will be greatly missed by many. He was a prominent member of M. E. Church

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Thos. Pybus, of Napanee Mills, is quite ill.

Mr. L. Way, of Tamworth, was in town on Thursday.

Frank Switzer, of Carlton Place, arrived in town to-day to visit friends.

Dell Snider, of Belleville, was visiting friends in Napanee last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, of Picton, were the guests of C. A. Graham last week.

Dr. Clark, of Tamworth, was in Napanee on Friday on his way to Belleville, Colborne and Warkworth.

Mr. Alf. Knight and E. S. Lapum, made a business trip to Sharbot Lake last week.

Mrs. Fred Hicks, of Odessa, left for Belleville on Friday last to visit her mother.

H. Warner spent Sunday last with friends in Belleville.

Mrs. Finlay, of Camden, East, was in town on Thursday.

Wm. McConnell, of Dakota, is visiting at his home in Roblin.

Miss May Donnelly, of Kingston, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Douglas, Paisley House.

Mr. T. McWain, of Greta, is recovering from a severe illness.

Mrs. F. Young, of Greta, received severe injuries by falling from a chair last week.

J. H. McDonald, has returned to Napanee.

Joe Abrams, of Watertown, is visiting in town.

Mr. Henry Wilson, of Richmond, intends removing to Napanee.

Mrs. J. W. Sproule is recovering from a severe attack of inflammation.

Mr. Ralph Abbott, of Kingsford is laid up with appendicitis.

Mr. Chas. Walters has been appointed manager of the Napanee branch of the Bell Telephone agency.

Mrs. Chas. Baker and family leave to-day for New Denver, B. C., to join her husband.

Mr. Paul Stein, of Denbigh, has been on the sick list, but we are pleased to hear that he is recovering.

Mrs. Bell, mother of Mrs. S. P. Hinch, Napanee, is critically ill at her home in Morven.

Mr. W. Daly, of Peterboro, was renewing old acquaintances in town this week.

Mr. Fred Drewery, of Newburgh, was in town this week and favored us with a call.

Mr. G. Taylor, formerly of Napanee, has entered into partnership with Mr. Duncan, of New York, and together they will carry on a real estate business in Greater New York.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Scott, of Cherry Valley, have been visiting friends in town.

Mr. B. B. Vanslyck, of Morven, favored us with a call on Friday last.

Mr. Fred Blewitt has severed his connection with the Mowat Co.

Ernest McMullen, teller of Merchants' Bank, Belleville has been promoted to the Winnipeg Branch.

Mr. Marcus Duhame, a former typo of this office, gave us a call on Wednesday.

Mr. Herb Root, of the Express office, is confined to the house through illness. He will be removed to the Kingston General Hospital next week. We hope "Herb" will soon be restored to health.

Miss Lillian Hall is visiting friends in Gananoque.

Miss Emma Bennett left for Toronto this week, where she will take a course in the Conservatory of music.

Mr. A. J. Harshaw left for Winnipeg this week to adjust fire losses in the recent fire there.

Dr. Ming has been appointed Sec-Treas. of the Lennox Agricultural Society.

Miss Horring and Messrs. D. B. Taylor, John Cheatham and E. Hall attended the ball at the Hotel Frontenac last week.

Mr. John Sharp, of Bath, gave us a call on Saturday.

Miss Nettie Burns, of Moscow, has been visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Robt and family have removed to Conway.

Miss Maggie Hinch, of Carmanville, is recovering from a severe illness.

Mr. Fred Johnstone, of Moscow, is recovering

BINSON CO.

COAL
\$4.50 to \$5.50.

For your winter's supply of Coal go to

DAFOE'S
—AT THE—
'BIG MILL'

and choose from the best stock of Hard Coal offered in Napanee, and at prices to suit the times.

\$4.50 to \$5.50 per Ton.

I have nothing to say about other people's Coal but will guarantee my own to be equal to any Coal sold in Canada, and mined in the Scranton District. Call at the office and see samples and get prices before purchasing. We give value for your money and 2000 pounds for a ton.

J. R. DAFOE.

BATH.

Mild weather has again arrived and in consequence our two coal merchants are being taxed to their utmost to accommodate customers from a distance.

On Tuesday evening of last week Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell Robinson entertained a number of their friends to a progressive pedro party.

The Evaporator Coy. is still in the onion business, one consignment already has been shipped to the Klondike.

On Tuesday evening last the young people of the village will give an entertainment at Hawley school house, consisting of comic songs, readings and instrumental music. The proceeds are in aid of St. John's Church.

Mrs. Perry Vauslyck is visiting friends at Selby.

Miss Julia Burley has returned from a two weeks visit with friends at Ojessa.

Miss Susie Young spent Sunday last the guest of Miss Maud Burley, at Fellows.

We are glad to say that Mr. Adam Johnston who has been sick for some weeks past is able to be out again.

In the Greenroom.

"Ah," exclaimed the melancholy Dane complacently, "what indeed would be the play without me?"

Old man Hamlet gestured fretfully.

"It wouldn't have a ghost of a show without me," he retorted.

But that which irritated the prince particularly was to have Ophelia giggle that way.—*Detroit Journal.*

Pitiful Object.

"Yes," said young Soffleigh, "I like to see a smart, well educated woman, but I wouldn't care to marry one who knew more than I did."

"I'm very sorry," replied Miss Cutting, "to hear that you have resolved to remain a bachelor all your life."—*Chicago Record.*

Prepare for Spring.

Don't let this season overtake you before you have attended to the important duty of purifying your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. By taking this medicine now you may save sickness that will mean time and money as well as suffering later on. Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you rich, red blood, good appetite, good digestion and a sound healthy body. It is the greatest and best spring medicine because it is the One True Blood Purifier. Its unequalled record of marvelous cures has won for it the confidence

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

FELLOWS.

It seems our good roads are at an end. For the last week they have been partially blocked on account of the great fall of snow. It is about twenty four inches on the level.

Mrs. T. N. Denyes entertained a few friends on Wednesday evening.

George Parrott, Belleville, has moved on his father's farm, Storms' Corner.

The Fellows brothers have purchased a new cutter from the Kingston vehicle works.

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL.

To be beautiful we must have pure blood and a clear skin. BURDOCK'S OIL BITTERS purifies the blood and makes the skin bright and clear. It cures all skin and blood diseases. Witness the following: "I had scrofula on my face for some time, and could get no relief until I used B.B.B. One bottle healed me and left no scars. It is the greatest blood purifier in existence." MARY C. BERRY, Toronto, Ont.

NEUBURGH.

There will be held a grand masquerade carnival in the skating rink of this place Tuesday evening Feb. 15. The last one was a grand success but the proprietors are determined to do their part in making this event eclipse anything of the season. Prizes will be given for the best lady and gentlemen's masks, also boys races. The rink is large and splendidly illuminated capable of holding a large crowd. Do not forget this date and be sure and take it in.

GLEN MORE.

Measles are all the rage now.

Mr. T. K. Roberts has moved to Hobart, Delaware Co., N.S.

Misses Estelle and Nella Smith and Mr. Fred Smith, of Maple Lawn spent Sunday at Maynard, the guests of the Misses Barton.

The Chosen Friends concert at the town hall on Friday evening last was well attended.

Urali Bishop has erected a geared windmill on his farm.

Mr. Will Vent has purchased a horse.

Dame Rumor says a wedding, when is it to be Will.

YARKER.

Frederick McPherson took "French leave" this week leaving a number of sorrowing friends behind.

Rev. Anderson will retire from the ministry owing to ill health.

Mrs. Adam Wiseman, mother of Mrs. S. Winters, died at Watertown on the 7th inst. She was for many years a resident of Ojessa.

Sydney Orser and bride arrived in town this week and will take up their residence here. Mr. Orser will enter the employ of the Connolly Agricultural Works.

Mrs. Jas. Cartwright is visiting her parents here.

Mrs. F. Ricknell, of Camden East, gave a full dress party in the hall on Tuesday evening.

COLEBROOK.

A free carnival was held at the rink on Saturday night. It was a huge success, many being present from Moscow, Yarker, and other places.

Hurry Salabury was badly jammed by being caught between a pole and engine, which he was moving, and a gate post. No bones were broken but his injuries will confine him to the house for some time.

S. Bell fell from the mow of his barn to the floor and was badly bruised about the head and face.

Miss F. Alice Ward is recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Bell and A. C. Warner and wife have been the guests of Mr. Miles Storms.

Mr. and Mrs. McCallum, Dresden, have been visiting friends in this locality.

John Husband, an old resident of this place died at the Kingston hospital.

He will be greatly missed by many. He was a prominent member of M. E. Church and for a long time previous to his death devoted most of his time to his religious duties, his faith being of an unshaken kind and many have often been led to rejoice when they have seen the joy he possessed in public worship in the prayer meeting which has been held for a long time past in the home of the deceased every Sabbath morning. He leaves behind him a wife, four sons and one daughter to mourn his loss. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon in the Methodist Church, West Plain, after which the remains were placed in the cemetery at West Plain.

5 rs. Amos Thompson presented her husband with a bouncing baby boy on Saturday last. He arrived just in time to help break the roads which have been completely blocked up owing to the protracted snow storm which has been going on here for a week past.

Mr. Salvenis Thompson has purchased the dwelling house here formerly owned by Wesley Brandon and intends coming to locate here in the spring.

Owing to the bad roads on Tuesday our mail was unable to make its trip.

The Klondike gold mines are at the talk around here and one of our leading business men is talking of taking a trip there in the spring.

Our day school is progressing nicely under the able management of Miss M. Grange, Nap. nec.

Mr. Albert Sedore has been spending a few days visiting at his father's, Mr. A. Sedore's.

Rumor says a wedding soon.

Appetite and Strength. "I have been a victim of indigestion, and I took medicine without relief. I resolved to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking one bottle I found that my appetite was better and I had more strength. I am now able to eat heartily without any distress afterward." Mrs. Geo. Kirkpatrick, Windsor, Nova Scotia.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

Mr. Elias Slater, "Yerexville," made a flying visit to Cressy this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Snider, and family, left Pictou Thursday 10th, enroute for Vancouver City, B.C.

Quite a large number of cases of pneumonia are reported in town and vicinity this week.

Perry Clark and sisters Lulu and Stella, of Sophiasburg, visited their aunt, Mrs. Andrew Denike, Sydney, latter part of last week.

Mr. Walter T. Ross of H. M. Customs, Pictou, has a beautiful Azalea in full bloom in his office window. The plant is a mass of pure white and delicately tinted blooms. Considering the difficulty one meets with in attempting to rear one of these tender plants in our variable climate Mr. Ross is to be congratulated on his success.

And now the candidate is abroad in the land, in fact three in our fair county, and on all sides and in every corner one hears nothing but excited discussions of party hobbies and dodges. Our Liberal Candidate is eighty-two years of age, and so far that is the only argument brought to bear against him that has reached the ears of your correspondents.

Many thanks for "Pilate's last Report," published in the last weeks "Express," it was very interesting. Now that Pilate has been vindicated, those biblical scholars who have searched so diligently would do well to look over the old manuscripts in the Vatican library or in some of the old Buddhist temples in India for one which is claimed by some to exist and is said to account for the years of Christ's life not mentioned in the bible. Buddhists claim that those years were spent in India and that during that time Christ became an initiate in the mysteries of esoteric Buddhism. If the latter are right in their assertion we suppose the manuscript if found would be suppressed.

WONDERFUL.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights—Itching, Burning Skin Diseases Relieved in One Day.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from three to six nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless. Also cures tetter, salt rheum, eczema, barbers' itch, and all eruptions of the skin. Relieves in a day. 35 cents.

STAMMERING

and other special impediments permanently cured by a Physician who was himself an inveterate stammerer. For particulars address Box 369, Berlin, Ont.

covering from a severe illness. Mr. Fred Johnstone, of Moscow, is recovering from an attack of pneumonia. Mrs. McCallum and daughter Lucy from Watertown, N.Y. were the guests of Mrs. John H. Phillips, South Napanee, for a few days.

BIRTHS.

ANASTASIE—At Napanee, on Jan. 31st, the wife of Mr. Wm. Anastasie, nee Miss Loretta A. Brown of a son.

WAGAR—At Enterprise, on the 26th inst, the wife of Mr. Rufus Wagar of a daughter.

PERRY—At Napanee, on Feb. 2nd, the wife of Mr. J. J. Perry of a son.

MARRIAGES.

CARD—WAGAR—At Enterprise by the Rev. J. E. McCallum, on Jan. 26th, Mr. Chas. W. Card of Enterprise, to Miss Violet Estella, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Wagar.

DEATHS.

FREEMAN—At Buffalo, N. Y., on Wednesday, 2nd February, 1898, Rev. Jacob Freeman, D. D., aged 82 years.

Benjamin Sedore, an esteemed resident of Richmond township, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. R. Pringle, on the 2nd inst. Deceased was aged 85 years and 7 months, and in every respect a worthy man. The funeral took place on Friday to the West Plain cemetery.

THE GRIM REAPER
WAS WAITING TO RECEIVE A
BURDENED VICTIM OF
KIDNEY DISEASE.

Paine's Celery Compound
Saves a Life After Fifteen
Years of Terrible Agony.

One of the Greatest Victories
Over Disease Ever Recorded.

Mr. Kevill Says:
"Your Compound Banished
All My Aches and Pain."

NO CASE TOO COMPLICATED FOR
THE GREAT MEDICINE.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.

DEAR SIR:—For the past fifteen years I have been troubled with diseased kidneys. I am engaged in the manufacture of cheese, and am obliged to work more or less in a stooping posture. At times I found it almost impossible to work owing to severe pains across my kidneys. Often, after working in a stooping position for a time, I would find it very difficult to straighten up at once, and could only do so after repeated efforts.

Of late years, while laboring under these severe attacks, I became very nervous, and continually had tired, worn-out feelings. My rest at night seemed to do me no good, and I always felt tired out in the morning.

I had been taking various medicines and was getting worse all the time. At last I decided to give Paine's Celery Compound a trial. I procured a bottle and took it according to directions, and found its effect wonderful. Before I had used the first bottle I began to improve; after I had used the second bottle I felt as well as ever I did in my life. It had banished all aches and pains, my nervousness was all gone, and the tired and worn-out feelings were banished. I can go to bed now and sleep well, and arise in the morning rested and refreshed.

I have recommended Paine's Celery Compound to my friends who were suffering from the same troubles as I had, and all have been greatly benefited. Knowing what it has done, I can cheerfully recommend it to any person suffering from kidney disease.

Yours truly,
O. F. Kevill, Danford, Ont.

THE SLOAN MEDICINE CO.

Dear Sirs—For years I was troubled with periodical sick headaches, being affected usually every Sunday, and used all the remedies that were advertised as cures, and was treated by almost every doctor in Guelph but without any relief. One doctor told me it was caused by a weak stomach, another said it was hereditary and incurable. I was induced by a neighbor to try Sloan's Indian Tonic, and am happy to say I did so. A few doses gave immediate relief, and one bottle and a half made a complete cure.

This was three years ago and the headaches have never returned. I was also troubled with asthma and nothing helped me like your Sloan's Indian Tonic. I can heartily recommend it to all and will be glad to give any particulars to any one afflicted as I was.

W. C. KEOGH.

For sale at all dealers or address the Company at Hamilton.
Price \$1.00 per bottle : 6 bottles for \$5.00.

THE RENOWNED GERHARD HEINTZMAN PIANOS THE DOMINION PIANOS AND ORGANS EVER GOOD AND RELIABLE

TUNING AND REPAIRING

SECOND HAND INSTRUMENTS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

THE DISCOUNT SALE STILL GOING ON.

W. A. ROCKWELL.

WANTED.
MEN TO SELL FOR THE FORTNILL
NURSERIES: OVER 700 ACRES OF
CANADIAN GROWN STOCK. WE IM-
PORT NO STOCK FROM THE STATES.

Farmers, farmers' sons, implement agents, students, teachers, retired ministers, energetic clerks who wish to make advancement, find the work of selling our Hardy Home Grown Nursery Stock, pleasant as well as profitable. We want more such men this season as the demand for goods is increasing owing to the fact that we guarantee all our stock free from San Jose scale.

We make contracts with whole or part time men. Employment the year round. To pay both salary and commission. Write us for our terms. Outfit free.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ontario.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Because it is a Home Company.
Because it is a Safe Company.
Because it is the cheapest and best.
Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons.

Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches, halls and school houses.

Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings, Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.

Officers—J. B. Aylsworth President; B. C. Lloyd, Vice-President. Directors—A. C. Parks, U. C. Sills, W. R. Gordanier, I. F. Aylesworth. Honorary Directors—Jas. Reid, M.P., A. V. Price, Camden. C. R. Allison, Wm. Chesters, Fredericksburgh. D. W. Allison ex-M.P. Adolphustown; J. B. Guess, Col. Geo. Hunter Kingston; All n Pringle, Jas. B. Hudgins, Richmond. The board meets at the Secretary's office in the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.

J. N. McKim, Napanee. Agents
N. A. Caton, Napanee.
Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh.
M. C. BOGART Sec'y.-Treas.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000.00

Deposits received and interest allowed.

Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold

Figures won't lie, but Col. Mathieson will figure.

THE Liberal Party is the party of progress.

The pig and the "thumping whopper" are still Mr. Whitney's policy.

Mr. Whitney should rise and explain how he came to be a Director in an American Lumber Company.

If there was any justification for the "Old Cries" against the Government the Opposition would not have abandoned them.

WHAT is to be gained by sending a conservative partizan of Dr. Meacham's stamp to Parliament? Did he ever do anything for Lennox, or Napanee? This banner county should send a supporter of the Government to Toronto.

BOWEN E. AYLSWORTH, the Liberal Candidate for Lennox, is an intelligent farmer with a long and honorable municipal record. His experience gained in serving the county as warden and county councillor will bear him in good stead in the next Legislature.

THERE is not a man of commanding ability in the ranks of the Opposition. Mr. Whitney has not introduced a useful piece of legislation during the time he has had a seat in the House. The men at his back are incompetent and illogical. It would be the height of folly to place the management of the affairs of the Province in such apprentice hands.

THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

The Dominion Parliament is now in session and the bill-of-fare provided is an excellent one. It includes bills for the abolition of the superannuation system, which has been so fruitful of abuse, and the repeal of the iniquitous, cumbersome and costly Franchise Act. The Yukon railway bill will also be laid before the House, and the Plebiscite will no doubt come up for discussion.

The debate on the address so far has been very interesting. Sir Charles Tupper made one of his characteristic speeches in which he called down the Toronto World and W. F. McLean, M. P., one of his supporters in the House, with all the vigor of his extensive stock of superlatives. The Old War Horse also made a coarse attack on the Governor-General and when called to order by the speaker refused to retract his words, taking refuge under a man subterfuge. The meanness of Sir Charles conduct is accentuated by the fact that the Governor-General is precluded from making any reply by virtue of his position, it being an unwritten law of the constitution that the Governor-General must take it or granted that no subject of the Queen can possibly make a personal attack on Her Majesty or her representative, and therefore no matter what is said it must be disregarded in silence. Tupper has thrown off his mask, and shown that his erstwhile boasted loyalty was a delusion and a snare. It but remained for Sir Richard Cartwright to point out that Sir Charles was but following an old Conservative precedent, that you might rotten egg the Governor-General and burn the Parliament buildings, and publish annexationist manifestos in order to express your extreme disapproval of Her Majesty's representative. Equally nasty were Sir Charles' references as to the legality of Sir Wilfred Laurier accepting the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor. The old Baronet's temper is not improved by being in Opposition nor does age bring him wisdom. His reference to the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor may have hurt the Premier's feelings, but it is safe to say that Sir Charles' slighting words will be resented by every French Canadian in the Province of Quebec.

After listening to Sir Charles verbosity one is doubly charmed by Sir Wilfred Laurier's graceful and finished rhetoric. His speech in reply to Sir Charles Tupper was a masterful effort and stamps him as one of the foremost orators of the day. It is doubtful if the Conservative forces were ever in a more demoralized condition. The Happy Family have turned on one another now that they are unable to gorge to repletion at the public trough. The McLean-Wallace faction is up in arms against their leader, and George Eulas Foster is gracefully poised on the fence, awaiting the outcome. Tupper says McLean is unfit to sit in Parliament and the irrepressible Billy replies in kind. It may be that retributive justice is about to overtake Sir Charles and like Sir Mackenzie Bowell he will yet experience how it feels to be decapitated.

James Pliny Whitney, leader of her Majesty's Opposition, and a lawyer by profession, gives it as his opinion that "a man's a fool who does things by halves." If he wants to go to work, and has the proper audience to swallow it, he shouldn't lie in a half-hearted manner. No, rather let him out Anna Ananias. A small, weak, puny, vacillating, non-assertive lie will not excite the enthusiasm of his listeners. whereas a big, healthy, long, strong assertive lie "will startle them so that they will believe it against their will." Here is logic for you, gentlemen, from the able leader of a harmonious opposition, whose chief weakness is itself.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists, 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ment during this period. From 1888 to 1892 the Government expended \$17,493,471 and of this amount the Opposition only objected to but \$350. Either there was no extravagance or the Opposition were direct in their duty.

ONTARIO and Quebec started out even at Confederation. Ontario has been under Liberal rule almost continuously since that time, while Quebec has been under the domination of the Conservatives. Quebec to-day has a provincial debt of over \$32,207,000, while Ontario has a surplus of over \$5,000,000. Here is food for reflection.

Permanently Cured.

A STORY TOLD BY A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Attacked With La Grippe Which Left Him Weak and Worn Out—Kidney Trouble Added Its Complications and the Sufferer Was Discouraged.

From the Journal, Summerside, P.E.I.

One of the best known men around Bedique and vicinity is Mr. Alfred Schurman, who has recently removed to North Carleton. Mr. Schurman was born in Bedique about seventy years ago. Some twenty-five years ago he was sworn in as a justice of the peace, and about twenty-one years ago he was appointed clerk of the county court, in both of which offices he has given every satisfaction. Mr. Schurman was also a farmer on a large scale and like most men engaged in that occupation led a busy life, being compelled to attend strictly to business, but less than a year ago he retired from farming and now lives in a cosy cottage in North Carleton. Before his retirement, work such as only a man engaged in that occupation knows anything about, claimed his attention. His increasing years made the burden heavier and the spring work of 1893 wore him completely out. This is what he tells about it, and how he was cured. "In the spring of 1893 the constant toil and drudgery connected with the work of farming wore me out completely, and the break down was the more complete because the results were coupled with the bad effects left by an attack of la grippe. One of the results of la grippe was a nasty cough, another was the complete loss of appetite. My spirits were greatly depressed and I felt that I had lived out my days. I always felt cold, and consequently the stove and I were great friends, but the cold affected more especially my feet and I caused me great annoyance. Added to this complication was a serious kidney trouble which threatened to prove the worse enemy of all. I was unable to do any work, had no ambition and less strength, and was not a bit the better of all the doctor's medicine I had taken. It was my wife who advised me at last to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I bought six boxes and began taking them. My hope revived because a change for the better was soon taking place, and before that was done I was

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal
Capital paid up, \$6,000,000
Surplus, \$3,000,000
INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTION.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,
Manager, Napanee Branch

EPPS'S COCOA ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following
Distinctive Merits:
DELICACY OF FLAVOR.
SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY.
GRATEFUL and COMFORTING
to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC.
NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED.
In Quarter-Pound Tins Only.
Prepared by JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd.,
Homeopathic Chemists, London,
England.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, FEB 11th 1898.

TAKE must feel lonesome these days.

THE Mail & Empire is attacking Dr. Dewar because he is a Methodist.

A GOVERNMENT with a surplus of \$5,000,000, can afford to burn a little pork.

FAITHFUL servants are deserving of reward. Return the Hardy Government to power.

THE Ontario Government has always exerted itself to advance the interest of agriculture. The Reformers have shown by their acts that they consider the farming industry as paramount to all others. The Guelph Agricultural College bears evidence to this, as does the aid granted to Farmer's Institutes and kindred societies.

THE Opposition are wont to dwell on the John Sandfield Macdonald surplus and to cry that it has been squandered by the Liberals. Let us investigate that squandering cry. Here are the total amounts expended by the Reform Government while in office:

Public works and buildings, nearly.....	\$ 2,000,000
Distribution of surplus to municipalities.....	3,225,378
Grants to railways.....	6,500,000
Education.....	14,885,186
Agriculture and arts.....	3,471,715
Hospitals and charities.....	2,768,998
Asylums, etc.....	15,430,076
Administration of justice.....	2,694,594
Colonization roads.....	2,869,097

or a total of \$61,749,044. Deduct the much boasted John Sandfield Macdonald surplus from this amount and it leaves a balance of \$59,794,044, and this the Government has expended in the manner indicated above and has still a surplus of over \$5,000,000 to the good. If building public works, aiding municipalities, (Lennox received over \$40,000), assisting education, agriculture, and providing institutions for the care of the poor and unfortunate, is "squandering the people's money," why let us have more squand-

THE young men owe nothing to the Tory party. The last Dominion election was held on lists four years old and many thousands of young men were disfranchised in consequence. The Ontario Government has given us the Manhood Suffrage Act, whereby every young man of the full age of 21 years, who is a British subject, is entitled to vote. In connection with this it is well to remember that Mr. Whitney and his followers opposed the passing of the Manhood Suffrage Act.

THERE is no disputing the fact that the Ontario Government has a surplus of over \$5,000,000. It is quite true that the John Sandfield Macdonald surplus has been spent, and it is also true that every dollar of it and more too, was pledged before John Sandfield Macdonald left office. After all the crucial question is not the size of the surplus: but was the money expended by the Reform Government well laid out. The Opposition cannot point to one instance where the peoples' money was not wisely and judiciously expended by the Reform Government.

FRANKLIN SECOIR WARTMAN, the Liberal candidate for Addington, is of old U. E. Loyalist stock and in every respect a worthy descendent of worthy sires. He is a young man of more than ordinary ability and it is not overstating the case to say that his merits will soon win him recognition in the Ontario Legislature. Anyone at all conversant with the facts is well aware that Addington has not been fittingly represented in the Legislature for a long number of years. Mr. Reid is a man of mediocre ability and has not taken an active part in the proceedings of the House. It is true that at the last session of each Legislature he has been put forward to move a resolution that all grants to colonization roads should be placed in the hands of township councils for distribution. Of course Reid's resolution has been voted down on every occasion that it presented itself. The idea that a responsible Government would hand over money for the proper expenditure of which they are responsible to a set of men who are in no way beholden to them is too preposterous to be entertained. It would be an injudicious and unwise move to place the money voted for the aid of colonization roads in the power of township councils. The money granted for the aid of colonization roads has been wisely expended by the Government. Last year \$500 was expended on the Clare river road to Clovne and the work reflects credit on those who had it in charge. The work could not have been done more expeditiously or economically if it had been a private enterprise.

SICK HEADACHE, however annoying and distressing, is positively cured by LAXA-LIVER PILLS. They are easy to take and never gripe.

HEART PAIN.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Defies the Most Intense Pains—No Matter How Long Standing the Trouble, it Masters Disease in Half an Hour, and in the Case of John Crow Five Bottles Cured Heart Disease of Ten Year's Standing—Here's His Testimony Unsolicited:—

John Crow, son of Mr. George Crow, farmer, near the village of Tara, Ont., writes: "I was alarmingly afflicted with palpitation and enlargement of the heart for nearly ten years. I doctored with best physicians and tried numerous remedies with very little benefit. In our local papers I noticed Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart advertised, and I determined to give it a trial. Inside of half an hour I had relief. I have taken about five bottles, and feel to-day that I am as well as ever I was.

It can be further opined that if the same James Pliny Whitney and his motley followers were allowed to replace the Hardy Government they wouldn't "do things by halves." Ontario's \$5,000,000 surplus would soon be non-existent and the Rykert-Tupperian policy of "providing something for the boy" would soon deplete our timber limits and render direct taxation a stern reality instead of an election bugaboo.

Mr. Whitney visited Kingston last week and according to the Kingston News' report of his speech delivered himself of the following:

"Well, now, I believe a man's a fool who does things by halves and when a man wants to go to work and thinks he has got the proper audience to swallow it and can produce a great, big, thumping whopper. He is a fool if he produces a small one—(great laughter)—because a small one may not excite the enthusiasm of his listeners, whereas a large one will startle them so that they will believe it against their will."

This refreshing bit of candor was received with great laughter. They say open confession is good for the soul and no doubt Mr. Whitney adopted this way of letting himself down easy for his repudiation in the Legislature of his extravagant utterances on the stump. Messrs. St. John, Willoughby and Col. Mathieson are embued with their leader's belief also. They do not stop at half measures. When the (physically) great St. John was making the welkin ring with his denunciations of the extravagance of the Ontario Government in regard to the management of the Humber piggery he stated with great emphasis that the swinarium had cost the Province anywhere from \$60,000 to \$80,000. When the piggery was discussed in the Legislature it was found that its cost was in the neighborhood of \$7,000, and that instead of being a burden on the Province the piggery had proved a source of revenue, despite the outbreak of hog cholera which necessitated the destruction of the piggery and the burning of 96 hogs. St. John on the stump was as bold as a royal Bengal tiger in regard to the piggery extravagance, but when confronted with his own words on the floor of the House there was not a bleat out of him. Instead of attempting to substantiate his charges of extravagance he endeavored to show that the Government had been guilty of impecuniousness in placing tainted pork upon the market. We are not in a position to say that St. John's "great, big, thumping whoppers" were swallowed by his audiences, but any advantage thus gained was more than counterbalanced by the way St. John and his leader were forced to swallow their own words in the Legislature. Dr. Willoughby, on the stump, proved a decided success in the "whopper" line, also. He dealt on the uselessness of the Agricultural College, and didn't do "things by halves" in condemning the extravagance (?) of the Minister of Agriculture. Col. Mathieson's contribution to the programme of "doing nothing by halves" was perhaps the best of the series. He showed that the Ontario Government had no surplus and that the Province was face to face with direct taxation. The great drawback to the success of Mr. Whitney's latest policy is the difficulty of getting the "proper audience." The generality of audiences throughout Ontario won't enthuse worth a cent over "great, big, thumping whoppers."

THE actions of the Opposition in the Legislature give the lie to their extravagant utterances on the stump. They accuse the Government of extravagance and maladministration, but from 1884 to 1897, a period of 14 years, they but objected to \$248,146 of the forty-seven million four hundred and seventeen thousand four hundred and eighty

place, and before they were done I was cured. The six boxes brought back my appetite, strength and ambition, in short, all that I had lost in the way of strength and health. The next spring however my health again gave way and I immediately began using the Pink Pills again and I am happy to say that they effected that time a permanent cure and to-day I am well and hearty as if I were only forty. I strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who are suffering as I was.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

IT'S so pleasant to take that children cry for it; but it's death to worms of all kinds. DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP. Price 25c. All dealers.

A Handsome Gown.

A handsome gown made in Berlin is thus described: "The skirt of a mouse gray reception toilet was of figured moire, decorated with an apronlike arrangement of openwork embroidery, the rosettes and flowers being made very plastic by means of a thick underlining, which permits the delicate shade of the satin lining to shimmer through. The waist was similarly arranged with a traverse empiement of small satin bands, which fell over the jabot of yellow guipure lace. On the neck was a garland of wired points or tabs and white silk gauze ruffles. The waist disappeared beneath a belt of gold and silver braid finished with silver rosettes. The leg of mutton sleeves were in the form of a spiral above, the plaits nar-

A Narrow Escape.

Dulby (would be novelist)—I've just finished a new novel. If you have a moment to spare, I'll show you the proofs. Wilby—Oh, never mind about the proofs. I'll take your word for it.—Chicago Record.

The Inference.

Knowall—In olden times they buried people alive. Guver—Did they have vice presidents then?—New York Journal.

Interesting Notes for the Ladies.

Success in Dyeing Means Pleasure and Profit.

Beware of crude and worthless imitations of Diamond Dyes. See that your dealer gives you the "Diamond" when you ask for them.

Diamond Dyes have a world-wide reputation; their work is of the highest order, and their success is deserved.

There are forty-eight colors in the Diamond Dyes for dyeing wool and cotton goods: each dye is perfectly true to color, and as reliable as pure gold.

Diamond Dyes color anything any color. They are fast to soap, washing and sun, and surpass all others in brilliancy.

Diamond Dyes are the strongest dyes made, hence the cheapest; one package is equal to three of any other make.

Never be deceived by the false claims of imitations of Diamond Dyes. If your merchant asks you to accept another make of dyes, be sure he is after large profits, and never thinks of your comfort and success.

Book of directions and sample card of forty-eight colors sent free to any address by Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Yellow Skin and Eyes.

Biliousness causes yellow skin and eyes, tired weary, sluggish feeling, etc. BUNNACK BILIOUS cleanses the blood and regulates the liver, curing all its diseases: "From a child I suffered from biliousness and headache, and all the money I spent for medicine brought me no relief. Four bottles of B.B.B. cured me completely, however, and I gladly recommend it."

Haines & Lockett's BOOTS ARE CHEAP

that's why they sell so many

HAINES & LOCKETT'S BOOTS WEAR WELL.

that's why people come back to them when they want more.

RUBBERS OVERSHOES AND FELT SOCKS

just as cheap and just as good as their boots.

HAINES & LOCKETT,

Napanee, Belleville, Kingston and Trenton.



Old People's Troubles.

Hard for the old folks to move about—constant backaches to bother them in the daytime—urinary weakness to disturb their rest at night.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen the Kidneys and help to make the declining years comfortable.

Mr. W. G. Mugford, Chestnut Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I., writes:

"For the past two years I have had much trouble with disease of the kidneys and non-retention of urine, was dropped and suffered a great deal with pain in my back. I have been greatly benefited by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."

A DIFFERENT GAME.

He Looked Like a Jay, but He Knew His Friends.

The two smartly dressed men went in at the main entrance to the apartment house and left the benevolent looking old chap with the patriarchal beard standing in the archway. When he had been there 15 minutes he began to get nervous walked down to the curb and looked up at the windows of the six story structure. Then he sauntered back to the entrance and leaned against a pillar. Pretty soon he took to pacing up and down the walk. He peered through the plate glass doors into the hallway, then fidgeted about on the steps for a time. Finally he walked to the curb again and stood looking up at the windows once more.

The wise man, who had been watching the performance from the drug store across the street, sauntered over and remarked casually:

"Maybe you didn't know there is a rear entrance on the alley."

"Huh?" queried the old gentleman. "I say your friends are a long time coming back," said the newcomer, with a cynical smile.

"Yes, they be rather longer'n I expected," admitted he of the beard.

"Said they'd be right down, didn't they?"

"Yep."

The interested spectator smiled some

THE BULBUL OF POHICK.

She Writes a Poem of Welcome to the Congress.

A great many people (writes the Bulbul of Pohick) think that this country is behind the times because it hasn't any poet laureate. They are wrong. The continent is full of them. And the beauty of it is they can wait as long as they please before getting up pieces without anybody finding fault. The spectacle of a man feeling that every time a royal family gives a pink tea he has got to write a poem about it or lose his job is one that fills me with sympathy. The only danger in this country is that something of importance may occur without having poetry wrote on it. It has never yet happened, but in order to take no chances I have penned the following lines, entitled:

WELCOME, CONGRESS! THIRCE WELCOME! Oh, congress has come—hurrah, hurrah—To make speeches and dally with the law. From the north, the south, the west and the east

There are several hundred of them at least. There are many kinds of congresses, so they say.

Some pass bills and some pass the time away. But let the public remember as the expense they joyously pay

That in the long run congress has given us many reasons to be happy and gay.

It is never safe for anybody to condemn congress too far in advance, For this is a land where in politics each has a chance.

Remember, before allowing yourself to be vexed,

There is no telling who may go there next; That some one who finds such his happy lot May be one of your own relations as like as not.

And on such an occasion no one feels like he or she had the authority

To find any fault with the will of the majority. As reports of the reichsrath's recent doings I scan,

I am glad our congress is not run on the European plan.

Before it meets it is usual for folks to try Their very best to prophesy.

Exactly what will be done I do not know, And I am ahead franker than many in saying so.

But this much I am prepared to state: We are a nation proud and great

And even though Cuba's future troubles should reach an enormous amount

On numerous personal expressions of sympathy she can always count.

And whatever else to Hawaii may happen, We never, no never, will permit any one to scratch it entirely off the map.

I fain would say more, but we authors or authoresses, as the case may be, fear the sneers that people throw at us,

And they might say I was more of a jingo than a poetess.

To much wonderment at congress people give expression,

Some for its breadth of mind and more for its length of session.

I, for one, shall be there, if I can possibly get away, to see those great men meet and mingle,

Most of them married, but some few who find the assemblying over who ever finds

That it is made up of gentlemen of all kinds. Some show a certain and new fashion's glass

T. G. DAVIS & ROBERT FORD.

(Late of Roblin & Ford.)

beg to announce the receipt of Fall and Winter Scotch and Canadian Suitings, Worsteds, Vicunes, and all the newest goods up to date at the lowest bottom prices.

Clothing made to order in all the Latest Styles.

Perfect fit, workmanship and good trimmings guaranteed.

Customers have the option of having goods made up on the premises or cut and trimmed if so required.

A call solicited before purchasing.

T. G. DAVIS.

ROBERT FORD.

Household Necessities

THE
E. B. EDDY
CO.'S

Telegraph Telephone Tiger.... Parlor... MATCHES

They have never been known
to fail

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.

No. 13

Taking effect Dec. 2nd, 1895

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Tweed	0	6 50	7 10	7 30	Lve Deseronto Junction	4	7 10	7 25	7 40
Stoco	8	6 58	7 18	7 38	Lve Napanee	9	7 45	8 00	8 15
La Kings	7	7 10	7 30	7 50	Napanee Mills	16	8 00	8 15	8 30
Maribank	13	7 25	7 45	8 05	Newburgh	18	8 20	8 35	8 50
Erineville	17	7 40	8 00	8 20	Thomson's Mills	19	8 33	8 48	9 03
Tamworth	20	7 50	8 10	8 30	Camden East	23	8 43	8 58	9 13
Wilson	24	8 10	8 30	8 50	Lve Yarker	23	9 00	9 15	9 30
Enterprise	26	8 10	8 30	8 50	Galbraith	25	9 15	9 30	9 45
Mudlake Bridge	28	8 30	8 50	9 10	Moscow	27	9 30	9 45	10 00
Moscow	31	8 50	9 10	9 30	Enterprise	32	9 50	10 05	10 20
Galbraith	33	9 10	9 30	9 50	Wilson	34	10 00	10 15	10 30
Camden East	39	9 30	9 50	10 10	Belleville	41	10 00	10 15	10 30
Thomson's Mills	40	9 18	9 38	9 58					
Newburgh	41	9 23	9 43	10 03					

The interested spectator smiled at some more and inquired:

"How much of your money did they get?"

"Oh, quite a bit, quite a bit altogether," answered the innocent victim without displaying any uneasiness beyond that of impatience.

"And they told you to wait here?"

"Why, yes, that was the understanding."

"Well, my friend, I hate to say it, but I don't believe you'll see them again."

"See who?"

"Your two friends who went inside."

"Not see 'em? What'd y'e mean?"

"I mean you've been bunked, swindled, done up, thrown down, confounded, don't you see?"

"Look here, stranger, you're right about it. But how in thunder did you come to know so much about my business?"

"Why, man, it's as plain as the nose on your face. These two smooth fellows got into your confidence, got hold of your money and then make an errand in this building and leave you!"

"Oh, thunder!" shouted the patriarch.

"You must 'a' been readin them Sherlock Holmes stories. Them fellers hain't done me up—not yet anyhow. They're my lawyers an they're up there tryin to settle with a she terror that married me when I wasn't lookin two years ago an hez just got a decree for more alimony'n I could ever raise."—Detroit News.

Winter Underwear.

Opinions differ as to the comfort derived from the different materials from which underwear is made, but there is one thing which admits of no doubt, and that is that while silk is exceedingly warm, soft and pleasant to the flesh it is at the same time by no means the healthiest substance for the undergarment. In proof of this practical observation has demonstrated that silk stockings will make the toughest and healthiest feet moist, wet and tender, until walking becomes painful. A silk scarf worn around the neck next to the skin will in nine wearers out of ten produce sore throat. Silk makes the neck hot and moist, and the first stray breath of cool air that strikes the skin feels like a drop of iced water and will produce a cold. Silk seems to have the faculty, as contrasted with wool, of opening the pores and inciting perspiration, and if it will do this with the feet and neck there is every reason to believe that it will produce equal susceptibility to cold when worn about the chest and limbs. Those who wear silk stockings invariably have tender feet.

The rule that applies to the male applies equally to the female. Silk underclothing may be very comfortable, but perhaps the advocates of dress reform would do as much good if they would discuss carefully the hygienic value of the material, as well as the cut and style of the undergarment. —New York Ledger.

Negroes With Red Hair.

"A man sees lots of funny things while traveling around the country, but the most peculiar sight I ever saw was in Omaha the last time I was there," said Charles Killinger of Cincinnati. "While walking along the street there recently I saw two negroes with hair as red as any red hair you ever saw. It was as kinky as the negro wool usually is. It was a funny sight, and I stopped to look at them as they went down the street. A friend of mine who resides there told me those negroes had come from the south some years ago, and, as far as he knew, were full blooded darkeys. Six fingered people are not uncommon, but for freaks those darkeys took the cake."—Denver Republican.

Not Entirely Heartless.

"No," said Nero while Rome was burning, as he turned indignantly to one of his advisors: "this is amusement enough. I shall not sanction any six days' bicycle race. I am not altogether a monster." And he fiddled away. —Chicago Tribune.

ALMOST UNBEARABLE.

"I suffered from kidney trouble so much that the pain in my back was almost unbearable and I felt tired and worn out all the time, my tongue was coated and until I took Dodd's Kidney Pills I had been unable to do my housework for over a month. I have made a complete cure, all my kidney and bladder troubles have disappeared and I feel like a new man."

That it is made up of gentlemen of all kinds. Some have regular and are fashion's glass. And some wear whiskers and blow out the gas. But no matter whether they wear fine linen or paper collars.

Every one of them gets five thousand dollars. Which I am sure any woman with half an eye to economy could keep house on if she were to try.

—Washington Star.

Accepted.

"I'm sure that I recognize my own faults," she murmured, with downcast eyes.

"Of course you do," he replied confidently; "there are so few of them."

Then she realized beyond all haunting doubts that he was the most desirable among the many who sought her hand. —Detroit Free Press.

A Bad Break.

"Smithers did pretty well during the first part of the temperance play at the church last night, but he spoiled it all later."

"How?"

"Got up and went out between the third and fourth acts as usual."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

At the Inquest in Arizona.

"Coroner—What was the cause of Diamond Jo's death?"

Broncho Pete—Heart disease.

Coroner—Are you sure of that?

Broncho Pete—Sartin. "The heart was an ace and he had it up his sleeve."—Chicago News.

THE ARGONAUTS.

From east and west we gathered in one crew
The restless and unruly of the world.
The stars laughed from the banner we unfurled.

We were stout hearts, boon spirits, tried and true,
Then lightly from the mast thronged port we drew.

For it was ours, from almost lists imperaled
In stormy sea, where wave and tempest swirled.

To fetch for man a lost and priceless clew,
And still, for many a day, our mighty bark
With rudder and sail flew onward o'er the deep.

And we, at dawn, with anxious vision scan
Each new horizon, bled from the dark,
For islands which have liberty in keep—
The Golden Fleece which we must win for aye.

—William Prescott Foster in Century.

A MINISTER'S STORY

Rev. F. Elliott, of Richmond Hill, Relates a Happy Incident.

Held Bedfast by Kidney Trouble—He Could Not Turn Himself—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him—"A Good, Honest, Reliable Medicine."

RICHMOND HILL, Feb. 7th—Rev F. Elliott, a popular and prominent clergyman of this place, has written the story of his sufferings and recovery from Kidney Disease. The sketch is of deep interest to thousands of Canadians.

Rev. Mr. Elliott says he feels it his duty to tell of the medicine that cured him—Dodd's Kidney Pills. Only "goodwill to men" could induce him to allow his name to be published in this connection. The testimonial is entirely unsolicited.

"I suffered so severely from Lame Back that I could not turn, nor get out of bed. I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and my pains and lameness soon disappeared. I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a good, honest, reliable medicine for the diseases they are recommended for."

These are Mr. Elliott's own words, and such is the result every time Dodd's Kidney Pills are used. Any person who suffers from Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or any other Kidney Trouble, after having the assurance of such a worthy and eminent clergyman as Rev. Mr. Elliott, deserves no pity. The cure is within easy reach, and if they refuse to stretch out a hand to grasp it, no one can be blamed but themselves.

Dodd's Kidney Pills positively and permanently cure Lumbago, Dropsy, Paralysis, Heart Disease, Gout, Sciatica, Gravel, Stone in Bladder, Female Weakness, all urinary disorders, Neuralgia, Lame Back, and all other Kidney Diseases. They are the only remedy on earth that has ever cured Bright's Disease and Diabetes. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent on receipt of price, fifty cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, by The Dodd's Medi-

Newburgh	42	9 23	3 15	6 35
Napane Mills	42	9 23	3 25	5 45
Napane	49	9 50	3 40	6 00
Live Napane	49			
Deseronto Junction	54			6 30
Arr Deseronto	58			6 45

Kingston and sydenham to Napane and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No.2.	No.4.	No.6.
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Live Kingston	0			4 50
G. T. R. Junction	2			4 10
Glenvale	10			4 30
Murvale				4 40
Arr Harrowsmith	19			4 50
Live Sydenham	23	8 00		
Harrowsmith	19	8 20		4 50
Frontenac	22	8 32		5 00
Arr Yarker	26	8 40		5 10
Live Yarker	26	9 00	2 50	5 15
Camden East	30	9 13	3 02	5 25
Thomson's Mills	31	9 18		
Newburgh	32	9 23	3 15	5 35
Napane Mills	34	9 33	3 25	5 45
Arr Napane	40	9 50	3 40	6 00
Live Napane, West End	40			
Deseronto Junction	45			6 30
Arr Deseronto	49			6 45

R. C. CARTER,
Asst. Gen. Manager

G. A. BROWNE,
Gen. Pass. Agent

Famworth	38	9 50	1 35	6 10
Erinsville	41	10 00		6 13
Mailbank	45	10 15		6 25
Laraine	51	10 30		6 43
Stoco	55	10 50		6 51
Arr Tweed	58	11 00		7 10

Deseronto and Napane to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations.	Miles.	No.1.	No.3.	No.5.
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Live Deseronto	0			
Deseronto Junction	4	7 10		
Arr Napane	9	7 25		
Live Napane	9	7 45	12 00	4 20
Napane Mills	15	8 00	12 15	4 35
Newburg	17	8 10	12 23	4 41
Thomson's Mills	18	8 15		
Camden East	19	8 29	12 30	4 50
Arr Yarker	23	8 33	12 45	5 00
Live Yarker	23	8 50		5 10
Frontenac	27	9 00		5 27
Arr Harrowsmith	30	9 05		5 40
Sydenham	34			5 55
Live Harrowsmith	30	9 05		
Murvale	35	9 20		
Glenvale	39	9 30		
G. T. R. Junction	47	9 55		
Arr Kingston	49	10 00		

E. J. B. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent

Even So.



He—Kiss me again, darling.
She—But I've kissed you 26 times already, darling.

He—Once more will make 27, darling.
She—Oh, so it will, darling!—Pick Me Up.

He Was a Heavyweight.

A certain official of a Georgia county interviewed one of his colored constituents and solicited his vote and influence.

"Well, boss," said the voter, "you knows enough ter know dat votes mean money, en I can't git dem niggers ter vote fer you des dry, so."

"I recognize that fact," replied the official, "and am willing to come to time. I have only \$9 to my name, but here's the money."

The voter took it, rattled the silver in his pocket, but still seemed to hesitate.

"What's the matter now?" inquired the official.

"Well, boss, ter tell de truth, I don't think I kin 'lect you fer dis much. Hit'll take \$9.75 cents ter 'lect a man like you."

—Atlanta Constitution.

Verifiers.

"Lemme see," asked the boarder who is always wanting to know things of no use, "what is it they call those red, green and blue lights that a skyrocket throws off?"

"Verifiers," said the cheerful idiot.

"Really?" asked the inquisitive boarder.

"Yes. They give color to the report."

—Indianapolis Journal.

The Fair and the Brawl.

"So, after they had fought for her she married the man who got thrashed, did she?"

"Yes. She reasoned that a man who would fight a man who could thrash him must be braver than a man who fought a man he could thrash."—Boston Traveler.

SEVERE HEADACHE CURE.

DEAR SIRS—Being troubled with a severe headache I was advised by a friend to take Burdock Blood Bitters, only used half a bottle, and have not since suffered from the complaint. They seem to be a perfect cure.

MRS. JOHN TOMLINSON.

THE MOON OR THE SUN?

Which It Was the Besotted Stranger Could Not Tell.

Since the big trot has been in progress at the Louisville Driving and Fair association track the town has been a little fuller than usual of people, and, sad to relate, some at least of the people have been "a little fuller than usual." Two of the people were staggering down Green street last the other night, and one of them, seeing the electric light at the Jefferson street crossing, remarked:

"It's getting late. Just look how low the moon is."

"Why, you fool," responded his companion, "that's the sun."

This brought on a heated discussion that nearly resulted in a personal encounter, which was finally averted, when one of the men proposed to bet \$5 that he was right.

"Here's th' money," said he. "You hol' stakes."

"All right," said his companion, "I betcher. Here's my money. You hol' stakes. How're we goin to settle it?"

It was finally determined to leave it to the first man who passed, and after waiting for a quarter of an hour, during which the argument waxed hot and the participants became belligerent, finally another besotted individual came along claiming all sides of the road.

"Look here, m' friend," said one of the two, slapping him on the shoulder.

"All right," with a Fitzsimmons pose, came the reply, "if yer want ter fight sail in, I'm ready fer yer."

"You are mistaken," said the first speaker. "I beg your pardon. Didn't mean no harm. We had'er bet an want you ter settle it. Is that the sun or the moon?"

The stranger felt his importance, and gazed long and earnestly, shading his eyes with his hands.

"You'll have ter excuse me, gents," he said, "I dunno."

Then he added apologetically, "Yer see I'm a stranger here myself."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



MRS. THOS. McCANN, Mooresville, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with biliousness, headache, and lost appetite. I could not rest at night, and was very weak, but after using three bottles of B.B.B. my appetite has returned, and I am better than I have been for years. I would not be without Burdock Blood Bitters. It is such a safe and good remedy that I am giving it to my children."

The People's Faith

Firmly Grounded Upon Real Merit—They Know Hood's Sarsaparilla Absolutely and Permanently Cures When All Others Fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is not merely a simple preparation of Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stilllingia and a little Iodide of Potassium. Besides these excellent alteratives, it also contains those great anti-bilious and liver remedies, Mandrake and Dandelion. It also contains those great kidney remedies, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, and Pipsissewa.

Not are these all. Other very valuable curative agents are harmoniously combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla and it is carefully prepared under the personal supervision of a regularly educated pharmacist.

Knowing these facts, is the abiding faith the people have in Hood's Sarsaparilla as a matter of surprise? You can see why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, when other medicines totally, absolutely fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

GRAHAM'S ISLAND.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

We had called at Mauritius on our way from Liverpool to Bombay in the ship *Parawell* and were five days out from the island when the adventure occurred by which we lost the captain and laid the foundation for this story. It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon of a bright day, and the ship was not making above four knots an hour. What sea there was on would not have bothered a quarter boat, and the ship lifted to a wave only at long intervals. The second mate and I were superintending some work forward, while the captain was alone on the quarter deck. All of a sudden and without the slightest warning the sea began to boil and heave under and around us in the most violent manner, and for five minutes every man had to hold on for his life. In her pitching the craft shipped three or four green seas, which swept the decks of everything movable. We were congratulating ourselves that all had escaped when the captain was found to be missing. The last wave we shipped had no doubt carried him away, and by the time we had come to this conclusion it was too late to make any move.

The sea had been disturbed by an earthquake. Just where we were when the agitation began the chart showed the depth to be a full mile. Three months later, when soundings were taken by a French vessel, it was found that a mountain two miles in circumference at the base had been heaved up until its crest was only 40 feet below the surface. The set of wind and wave before and after the agitation was to the westward, and ten minutes after the ship had come back to a level keel the wind changed to the east and blew half a gale for the next seven hours. As a matter of record, the ship pursued her voyage and made the port of Bombay without further adventure, and the remainder of the story relates to the captain. He was swept overboard by the last wave, just as we concluded, and presently found himself far to leeward among a lot of spars and casks which the same wave had taken from the main deck. While the man seized a spar and passed a lashing around his body he had no hope of rescue.

Almost before he realized his position the ship was a mile away, and he felt sure that no boat would be lowered to make a search for him. The spar to which he was lashed drifted away to the west, and evening came on. Between 5 o'clock and sunset four ships passed

within the captain's range of vision, which the man had used, and among the dried grass forming his bed were a few fragments of cloth which had once been a pea jacket. There were also a sailor's pipe and an empty tobacco box. Living there alone for years and years, with neither the note of a bird or the chirp of a cricket to cheer him, the man had lost his mind and, looking upon Captain Graham as an intruder, had meant to take his life.

When the castaway had been a month on the island without sighting a sail, he made up his mind that the fate of the poor fellow who had dashed into the sea would some day be his. He felt that he would lose his mind unless he made an effort to divert it from the gloomy situation, and he began a closer survey of the island. The center of it was considerably higher than elsewhere, and exactly in the middle was a single tree, surrounded by a thicket which he had never yet penetrated. In carrying out his explorations he entered this copse, finding a "hard beaten path, evidently made by a crazy man. Piled up at the roots of the tree the captain found a great stock of small iron bound boxes, and it needed but one glance to satisfy him that they were treasure boxes. There was the cavity where they had once been buried, and the boxes were weather beaten as if long exposed. Two or three large shells lay about, which had doubtless been used to dig out the dirt, and one of the boxes had been opened.

The captain shouldered this box and carried it down to the spot he called "home," and there inspected its contents. It contained about \$6,000 in gold coin of all nations, but principally English, and not a coin among them was of recent date. In fact, there were some which no longer circulated in England or India. From the material and construction the captain judged that the boxes had been made by a ship's carpenter. In the pile at the foot of the tree were 15 other boxes of the same size. One was broken open, and its contents found to be the same as the first and the amount very nearly the same. There was a total, as the captain figured, of \$100,000 more or less. This was based on the supposition that all the boxes contained gold, but as he looked into only two he could not be sure of the contents of the others. How came the treasure there? Captain Graham believed it to be a pirate's cache and that the gold had been there long years before he was thrown on the beach. Perhaps the mad sailor had been one of the pirate crew. It was certain that he had unearthed the treasure at any rate, and it was hardly probable that he stumbled upon it by accident.

Well, there was a big fortune there, and it belonged to the finder, but it might have been so much sand for all the good it could do him. Days and weeks and months passed away, and one day the castaway counted up the pebbles he had laid in rows along the beach to mark the time and found that he had been 11 months on the island.

On that day there came a furious gale from the east, with a very high tide, and from some wreck at sea the waves brought in a vast quantity of stuff. There was nothing to eat or to wear among the wreckage, but there were planks and spars and a carpenter's tool chest, and as soon as the storm had abated the castaway went to work to build him a raft. He had determined to leave the island at any hazard, and after four or five days' work he had his raft completed. It was a rude but stout affair. Wild fruits were taken for provisions, and fresh water was carried in a wine keg which had come ashore with the wreckage. From one of the boxes the captain took \$500 in goldpieces, and one morning when the wind was from the west he launched his raft and drifted off before it. By his reckoning, which was probably correct, it was seven days before he was picked up by the *John J. Speed*, an American merchant vessel, homeward bound.

The raft had made good weather of

1898.

CHEAP

We thank our many customers in Nay the past year 1897. We have done the best we appreciated. We commence the new year with and best value possible, and we will be pleased consider it any trouble to show goods at any time

ONE PRICE ONLY.

W.

P.S.—The balance of Winter out before receiving New Goods and

A NURSE'S STORY.

Tells how she was cured of Heart and Nerve Troubles.

The onerous duties that fall to the lot of a nurse, the worry, care, loss of sleep, irregularity of meals soon tell on the nervous system and undermine the health. Mrs. H. L. Menzies, a professional nurse living at the Corner of Wellington and King Streets, Brantford, Ont., states her



case as follows: "For the past three years I have suffered from weakness, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart. The least excitement would make my heart flutter, and at night I even found it difficult to sleep. After I got Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I experienced great relief, and on continuing their use the improvement has been marked until now all the old symptoms are gone and I am completely cured."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Anaemia, Nervousness, Weakness, Sleeplessness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint Spells, Dizziness or any condition arising from Impoverished Blood, Disordered Nerves or Weak Heart.

Laxa-Liver Pills Clean Coated Tongue.

SAM TRIED A TWIST.

THE BULL'S NECK WAS CROOKED, AND HE STRAIGHTENED IT.

But He Was Too Blamed Fearful to Juggle

twisted neck to a circus, and I had to pay \$10 to settle the case. Poor Sam! He was a good boy, but too peart—too blamed peart to juggle around on top of this airth."

M. QUAD.

Bill Stickers.

The bill stickers of England are forming themselves into a billposting association, with a capital of \$1,000,000. This calls up a joke about bill stickers much enjoyed by the English. A countryman, innocent of city snares, came to London for the first time. His name happened to be Bill Stickers. In the suburbs he saw a sign posted up which, fairly made cold chills run down his spine, "Bill Stickers, Beware." Terrified nearly to death, he went on a little farther, when his gaze fell upon, "Bill Stickers, if Caught, Will Be Arrested Immediately." This was too much, and the affrighted Bill Stickers set out for home as fast as his legs could carry him. —Exchange.

THE MAN HE NEEDED.

BAD ED WANTED THE EDITOR WHO WROTE HIM UP.

He Had Three Pistols, a Hunting Knife and Other Weapons, and the Editor Naturally Quaked In His Shoes—How the Bad Man's Character Was Rehabilitated.

One day George Ifft, who publishes a very warm paper in a damp basement in Pocatello, was over in the neighborhood of Ross Fork when one of the seven men who had been very intently regarding him from the front of the saloon across the way walked over toward him. In that part of the country, where, owing to the frequency of reports of Indian hostilities, every man went armed, Ifft would have paid no attention to one revolver and a Winchester, but this man had three pistols, a hunting knife and a thing that looked like a slushpot, as well as the regularly ordained rifle.

"Mister," he said, addressing Ifft, "the boy behind the bar says you print the paper down at Pocatello."

"One of them," Ifft answered, wishing he knew what was about to happen.

"A paper down at Pocatello," said the walking artillery battery, "some time ago alluded to me when I went down there as a witness in the court as havin killed three men in Texas as as been wanted by Pinkertons for various offenses."

of clock and sunset four snips passed the drifting man, but all too far away to see or hear, and when night came down he felt that there was no longer the slightest chance for him. He drifted to the westward, as I have told you, but how far has never been known. Night passed and another day came, and toward the close of that day Captain Graham lost consciousness. He may have drifted a day after that—perhaps two days. When he came to his senses again, he was lying on a sandy beach, with his feet in the water. He had been cast ashore on an island. It was surely an island to the north and west of Madagascar, but for reasons which will be explained later on it cannot be more definitely located. For an hour after opening his eyes the man could not unlash himself from the spar. When he had finally accomplished that object, he had to crawl on hands and knees to reach the shade of the bushes. It was high noon and the weather hot, and the captain was so exhausted that he had not found fresh water and wild fruit at hand he must have perished. He ate and drank his fill and then slept, and the sun was just rising next morning when he awoke.

The island, when the castaway came to survey it, was about two miles and a half long by one mile in breadth, and its average height above the sea was not over 15 feet. It was of volcanic origin and was entirely covered with verdure, and there were six or seven different sorts of wild fruits. Along the beach were oysters and shellfish in abundance, and the captain soon assured himself that starvation would not be one of the perils of his situation. What struck him curiously was the entire absence of life on the island. There was neither animal nor bird, reptile nor insect. There should have been a dozen varieties of birds and an abundance of insect life on so fair a spot with its tropical climate, but it was simply tenacious. And yet there was life there, and where the castaway least expected. He had been on the island a week or so and had twice walked clear around it when one day as he was gathering fruit in an open spot he was suddenly and fiercely attacked by a naked man. The surprise was great, and the captain had not yet recovered his strength, but, shaming the man off, he seized a club and laid about him so vigorously that his assailant ran away.

It was a white man, and from the marks on his hands he must have been a sailor. How long he had lived there and how he reached the island in the first place are matters for conjecture, but the fact of his being nude went to show that he had been there long enough to wear out his clothes. In breaking away from the captain he ran for the beach. The latter followed at his heels, shouting for him to stop, but the unknown ran to the water, plunged in and swam straight out to sea, looking back now and then and seeming to be in a terrible fright. He held to his course until he could no longer be seen, and there was no doubt he went to his death, as he did not return. In a dense

The raft had made good weather of it, drifting most of the time to the east, and the captain judged her total drift to have been 160 miles. His loss had been alluded to in the newspapers and talked of among sailors, and he was given a hearty welcome aboard the American. He related his adventures in full, except as to the treasure, and in due time was landed at Cape Town. He had figured out the latitude and longitude of his island to his own satisfaction, but the chart on board the Speed failed to show any such island. Captain Graham at once set about finding a ship to bring the treasure off. A brig was finally chartered and sailed with him aboard, but after a cruise of months she failed to find the island. Where Captain Graham said the island ought to be he had found bottom, at 40 feet, and in the immediate neighborhood a mass of trees and bushes was found floating about.

Village Overrun With Skunks.

Clinton, N. Y., furnishes good trapping ground for fur hunters. On and near the premises of one residence in Prospect street six large skunks were recently killed. In fact, the whole village seems to be overrun with the nuisance. Pedestrians avoid some streets altogether in fear of meeting the odorous nocturnal travelers. It has been suggested that the village fathers offer a bounty on every one killed. The skin brings a good price, and those who care to make a little money could find a chance in trapping.—Utica Observer.

So Sisterly.

"I like the way Miss Sprightly talks. She makes herself so clear."
"Yes, she's taking something for her complexion all the time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Cumminsville Sage.

"Any woman," said the Cumminsville sage, "can learn to be a good cook in time if her husband's constitution is only strong enough."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Enlightening Admonishment.



Pugilistic Admirer.—Be the way, Marty, who was the best fighter you ever met?
Marty—See here, me friend, yer may not know it, but even pugilists don't like to mention here wives' names around public saloons. See?—New York Journal.

Unconscious Celebration.

"Here is something which interests me," said the solemn faced man, "and that seemed quite wonderful too. I had gone out before breakfast, as I commonly do, to give myself the pleasure of a breath of fresh air. Just as I started off from my front door I met a man coming along without a collar on. Before I realized it my arm had started up for my neck to see if I had a collar on. As a matter of fact, I hadn't, and I suppose that the failure to put one on at the usual time had left me peculiarly sensitive to impressions about collars. But what interested me particularly was this:

"The impression in this case, taken through the eye, was conveyed to the muscles of my arm before it was to my consciousness. My arm realized it before my mind did; my hand started independently to find out whether I did have a collar on, and it had moved at least six inches from my side up toward my neck before I—that is to say, my thinking part—realized what it was moving for.

"I let it go on up, however, now under my control and direction; but, honest, I have to confess I have never seen such an intelligent

But He Was Too Blamed Peart to Juggle Around on Top of This Earth, and the Bull Tossed Him Up the Golden Stairs Old Carter's Meanness.

I was strolling through the country graveyard on top of the hill when I was joined by an old man, who opened a conversation and presently said:
"That grave over there is what my son Sam lies buried. I never got no headstun yit, but I'm goin to sun day."

"So you've lost a son?" I said by way of saying something.

"Yes, lost him two y'ars ago. Sam was a powerful peart young man, he was. Deed, but he died of too much peartness. Might hev bin livin today if he'd heeded his father."

"Did Sam meet with an accident?"
"Sorter accident, I reckon. Man on the next farm to us had a big bull, and that bull wasn't afeared of anything on this arth. When he got mad, he'd go fur a tree or a stun wall as quick as anything else. One day he got to riproarin, and as that wasn't anybody around to go fur he made fur a big rock in the field. He didn't knock his horns off, as you might reckon on, but he struck sich a blow with his head that his neck bent around to the left. When he had carried it that way fur a week or two, Sam says to me one day:

"Pop, if something hain't dun fur that bull he'll soon hev his head over his tail."

"What kin he dun?" says I.

"Why, it wants somebody to take him by the horns and gin him a twist to straighten his neck back."

"But don't you go to foolin with him. If old Carter wants to twist his bull's neck back into shape, let him go ahead, but we ar' a fam'ly as don't own any critters and don't take no chances."

"Sam didn't say nuthin to that," continued the old man, "but I mistrusted he wanted to try a twist. We was workin in the next field that day, and I kept my eye on him an hour or two. Then he suddenly throws down his hoe and cracks his heels together and hollers:

"Pop Saunders, I'm fur twistin that neck back, and nobody kin stop me. I'm ag'in the critter in a way, but I ain't goin to stand by and see him lose his peartness. I'll straighten his neck with one twist."

"I argued and argued, but Sam was so powerful peart that that was no stoppin him. He clumb the fence and spit on his hands and went fur the bull, and that bull knowed he was goin to do him good and never bellered a beller or pawed a paw. Sam got hold of either horn, drewed a long breath and then gin the critter sich a twist that he was throwed clean over on the other side. Sam was hollerin and wavin his hat when the bull got up. His neck was as straight as a bee line ag'in, but he was mad about being twisted. I hollered to Sam to look out fur a calamity, but while he was crackin his heels and whoopin the bull made fur him and picked him up."

"And he was killed?" I said.

"Jest killed so dead that a grin was left on his face to bury him with, and he had bin dead ten minits befo' he stopped whoopin. He'd made that twist all right and proper, but he didn't count on gittin away. Yes, sah, jest died of too much peartness, and, shuck his pesky hide, if ole Carter didn't want \$20 of me fur damages. He was countin on sellin that bull with a

men in Texas as he'd wanted by Pinkertons for various offenses."
"When was that?" the editor faltered.
"In March of last year."
"I came to Pocatello in September," I said, much relieved.
The man with the weapons looked disappointed.
"Shucks!" he ejaculated. "You don't say. Ain't that disapp'intin now? Sure you didn't come in February, mister?"
"My dear friend, I assure you that I didn't, and in any event I should not have published such!"
"Hold on, mister, hold on. Don't talk so fast. A man down in Pocatello who prints a paper said them things about me, and I judge!"
"But surely you don't hold me responsible for what a libeler and a perjurer and a bad assassin of character says, do you?"
"Mister," the other said gladly, "by them words I know you're just the man I want. Now don't git skeered. You don't understand me. I'm Ed Hawkins, an I've got a reputation as a bad man in these parts."

"I shouldn't think so, Mr. Hawkins. I'm—"
"Not Mr. Hawkins, but Ed. Bad Ed, if you please. Yes, sir, I've got a reputation for bein a killer, but betwixt you an me I ain't. Nat'rally I'm peaceable an calm, an I wouldn't do nothin serious ag'in the law if I was paid for it. But as long's I'm Bad Ed I'm an honored citizen an I git free liquor all I please. Things was gittin a little bit dubious with me, an folks was wonderin why I didn't do some shootin awhile ago, but when that Pocatello paper came out an said what I'd did in Texas respect an esteem come back to me on a gallop. That paper statement of my badness has kep' me goin fur 18 months, but the boys is kinder worryin ag'in an intimatin that I never had a sheriff after me in my life, an that Bill Pinkerton don't give a cuss where I am hidin. Now, sir, if you will kindly step across the way an inform these people that I am not only what you said a year ago last March!"

"But I didn't write it and!"
"No, of course not. But, blame it all, man, can't you pretend when another man's happiness is at stake? You say that you did, an that I am all that you wrote at the time of that trial, an that I also am the things you said a few minutes ago. Do it, mister, an patch up my record as a bad man. An here's \$2 for your trouble. You can send me your paper."

So I left went over and rehabilitated Bad Ed Hawkins' character for him, and after taking one fearful drink with the killer he broke for his train, which was pulling in. A few minutes later he looked back from the rear platform and saw Mr. Hawkins violently firing two revolvers and chasing a very small Chinaman down one street while the townspeople fled for safety, and he knew that Bad Ed was pitting the finishing touches to a demonstration which would keep him in honors for at least another year.—Chicago Record.

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THE CATTLE KINGS.

ONCE A GREAT POWER IN THE WEST,
THEY ARE NOW DISPLACED.

Small Stock Raisers Have Driven Out the
Larger Ones—Big Ranges and Water
Holes Fenced In—How the Bonanza
Cattle Outfits Made Enormous Profits.

The great cattle ranges of western
North Dakota and Montana, where for
nearly 20 years, the bonanza cattle out-
fits have held complete sway, and where
cattle have roamed the vast prairies at
will, like the buffalo a quarter of a cen-
tury ago, are passing out of existence.

The deathknell of the large cattle
companies has been sounded by the in-
numerable settlers who have taken up
vacant government land in the great
grazing region, built "shanties" in the
vicinity of every natural spring and
water hole, fenced in thousands of acres
of grazing land and driven the immense
herds of the bonanza cattlemen from
place to place, until there is no place
left for them to go. All the years that
the vast prairies of the west have re-
mained unsettled have been worth mil-
lions to the cattle princes. Hundreds of
thousands of cattle have been imported,
placed upon the ranges at a cost not to
exceed \$16 a head for the 2-year-old
steers, allowed to roam at will for two
years, at an average animal cost not to
exceed \$3, and then sold in the market
at Chicago for an average price of \$45
to \$50. The free ranges offered by the
millions of acres of unsurveyed and un-
occupied government land have been
turned into millions of dollars in cold
cash by the cattle kings, but the tide of
immigration to the west has sealed
their fate and they are ready to go.

For 20 years nearly a vast region ly-
ing along the western part of North Da-
kota and the eastern strip of Montan-
measuring 100 miles in width and 150
miles in length has been entirely given
up to the interests of the cattle kings.
Thousands of head of cattle have been
grazed year after year, countless train-
loads of beaves have been shipped to
market and millions of dollars have

room for their thousands of beeves. Fif-
teen thousand cattle, the property of
one of the larger operators, succumbed
to the severity of the weather for no
other reason than that the ranges had
been denuded of grass by the numerous
smaller ranchmen. This was a warn-
ing that the most obstinate must heed.
And so the cattle companies that for-
merly numbered their possessions by
the thousands of head may now number
them easier in hundreds. The small
ranchman is the man upon whom the
market of the future must rely for its
beef.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Pressure of Necessity.

The Boy (grabbing his hat)—I think
I'll go, Gracie. I've been here two hours
and you haven't smiled once.

The Miss (still grim visaged)—Don't go,
Archie. I'd smile all right enough only
I'm having my front teeth upholstered.—
Chicago Tribune.

Admiration For Culture.

Misses—Mary, you didn't half dust the
front room. I was in there just now and
I could write my name on the mantelpiece.
Domestic—Ah, mem, what a thing it do
be to have an eddication!—

It Was a Draw.

Pete Whitton was about the gamest
fellow of all the smooth chaps that were
doing business at Lacatville when it was
the liveliest place on earth. He was little
and dressed like a fashion plate, but he
had a pair of eyes that would look holes
in you and could pull quicker than a made
can kick.

Pete put himself in a cordon right from
the start. He sat on the ground a week
before a couple of tenderloins from the east
got up a match game of billiards. Of
course it made the town lively, and the
boys all the night they had a crouch when
Pete, who was new to them, broke into
the play and went to putting up all kinds
of money that the game would be a draw.
The idea of a draw in a billiard contest
was ridiculous to the fellows thought
Pete must be crazy, but there seemed to
be no bottom to his pile, and it did the
talk.

It all came out afterwards. Pete went
to one of the players and gave him \$500
to throw the game. Then he made the
same kind of a deal with the other one,
warning both that there would be a killing
if the agreement was not carried out. You

It may be the years are all somber and dark,
But the clouds will, sometime, drift away,
And the sunlight of gladness
Shine out from the blue
For you, brother, sometime, some day.

There's never a rose so fragrant and fair,
That the thorns are not somewhere about it.
And into each life some shadow must come.
No life is complete without it.

Then keep a brave heart as the battle goes on
Remembering ever, always,
That for every night
Of sorrow and blight
Will be given a bright, glad day.
—Harriet Worcester in Good Housekeeping

TRIAL BY FIRE.

There are colonels and majors and
generals and some old captains who
hold that Isabel Hampden was the most
attractive woman who ever graced the
frontier, and in their time most women
seemed attractive because of their scarci-
ty. She was handsome and accomplish-
ed and clever and something more than
all these which was inexplicable, but
very potent. She had been brought up
in garrisons and large cities, and by the
time she was two and twenty she knew
the world rather well. Moreover, she
knew men—not girls and women, but
men.

Because she had been allowed to live
in posts during most of what should
have been her boarding school days and
because she was pleasant to look upon
and to converse with at an age when
most girls are impossible, men had fallen
in love with her pretty much ever
since she could remember. It was said
that she had refused all the bachelors
in all the frontier regiments. This was
not far from the truth. A woman who
had married one of the rejected ones
said that refusing was a habit Miss
Hampden had formed, and that it began
to look as if she might never break
herself of it. In the nature of things
this was repeated to the girl. Her good
temper was one of her charms. "It is
so much better a habit than accepting
them all," she argued sweetly. Never-
theless, she wondered if there were not
some truth mingled with the malice.

But Lieutenant Loring was the last
victim of her practice. He proposed to
her, unfortunately for himself, just after
she had met young Ardsley.

"I thought this morning that maybe
I would marry you," said Miss Hamp-
den. "But I've changed my mind some
way."

Loring was accustomed to a great deal
of frankness from her, but it clashed
with his notions of feminine modesty
for a woman to have entertained
thoughts of marriage before the offer
thereof.

"Weren't you just a trifle prompt in
determining my intentions?" he asked.
"Has the event proved me wrong?"
she returned.

He lost his temper. "You are
spoiled," he said.

"If you knew how often I have heard
that! Yet I do not think I am. I am
simply sincere, and you are a little too
vain, all of you, to grasp the difference.
I like you awfully well—no, now, don't
misunderstand me. I don't love you,
and you are too nice a fellow to be
married to a girl who only likes you.
No," she repeated, "I do not think I'm
spoiled. I am not agitated and tearful
as I ought to be, perhaps, under the
circumstances. I used to be, but I've
passed that. I have been so placed that
men were making love to me at an age
when other girls were playing with dolls.
It's partly because I am pretty and
partly, largely, because there are so few
women out here. When I have been in
the east, I haven't made much of a sen-
sation. I've grown a bit hardened, per-
haps. Custom has dulled the edge—
which was fearfully keen and cutting at
first—of being told that I am breaking
a heart. But though I am only 22 I've
lived to see dozens of you marry and be
happy. You'll do the same."

"Oh, no, I shall not!" moaned Loring.



Death's Betrothal.

A few years ago a New York newspaper
conducted an open discussion upon the
topic: "Is Marriage a Failure?" The
answer is easy and upon the surface. Where
there is mutual love and respect, if there is
also health, marriage is a success. When
health is left out, even the most ardent love
does not count, and marriage is invariably
a failure.

Modern science has cried the warning
so often that all should realize the dangers
of wedlock to people in ill-health. In a
case of this kind death lurks on every side
—in the kiss of betrothal and the caress of
the honeymoon. The man who is suffering
from ill-health is a physical bankrupt, and
has no right to condemn a woman to be his
nurse for life and the mother of babes that
inherit his physical weakness. Dr. Pierce's
Golden Medical Discovery acts directly on
the digestive organism. It makes it strong
and its action perfect. When a man's di-
gestion is all right his blood will be pure;
when his blood is pure his nervous system
will be strong and his health vigorous.

A woman who suffers from weakness and
disease of the delicate organism of her sex
is certain to suffer from general ill-health,
and to be an unhappy, helpless invalid and
a disappointment as a wife. Her children
will be weak, puny and peevish. A happy
home is an impossibility for her until her
health is restored. Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription cures all troubles of the dis-
tinctly feminine organism. It cures them
speedily, completely and permanently. It
fits for wifehood and motherhood. Both
medicines are sold by all good dealers.

army: he asked as they walked home.

"Not quite."

"The entire department?"

"Well, a fair percentage of it," she
admitted.

"Are you going to refuse me?"

"I can't say until you are offered."

"I offer myself now."

"And I accept you now."

"Good enough. Will you announce
our engagement tonight at supper?"

"At the risk of being adjudged in-
sane—yes."

"Put on this ring until I can get you
another. Your hands are not small. It
will fit your middle finger. Now I am
in earnest."

"So am I," she said.

They were very much in earnest, the
event proved, and the garrison derived
unmixed pleasure from the total, un-
conditional, obvious surrender of Miss
Hampden. She was as open in her in-
fatuation as she had always been in ev-
erything else. And Ardsley was equally
infatuated. He took back the class ring
and gave her a diamond which cost him
three months' pay. They were togeth-
er happy. So, just a fortnight before
the day arranged for their wedding, the
gods demanded the first payment on
their loan.

Ardsley was ordered off on a scout.
Miss Hampden was the sort of girl
who might have been expected to take
this reasonably. But she did not. She
clung to Ardsley and cried like any lit-
tle girl and did not behave in the least
like a woman who had seen countless
scouts. And she let him go to the wars
remembering her standing with her arm
against the wall and her head upon her
arm, sobbing as if her heart were utter-
ly broken. He himself was moved and
stern. Loring would have liked to re-
mind her that hearts which were really
wringing did not show their pain. He had
not yet recovered.

Ardsley did not come back from the
scout. He was in a fight on what should
have been his wedding day. Others were
killed and their bodies were recovered
and buried, but Ardsley's body was never
found. There was a tale that a fire
had been seen on the battlefield the
night after the encounter and in the

grazed year after year, countless train-loads of beeves have been shipped to market and millions of dollars have gone into the pockets of the cattlemen. Pierre Wieboux, the Montana stockman, said to be the largest single owner of cattle in the United States, has numbered his total possessions of cattle at 50,000 head. The Berry-Boice Cattle company has owned and grazed each year not fewer than 30,000 head, and there are numerous companies that have essayed to keep on the ranges an annual total of from 10,000 to 35,000 head. The vastness of the business of these cattle companies may be estimated from the fact that the annual shipments for the past few years have been from 3,000 to 6,000 head for each of the large companies. The annual profits of the larger companies, after deducting the original cost of the cattle and the cost of their maintenance upon the ranges, are from \$75,000 to \$150,900—all that from the free ranges of the government, given without taxation or any return whatever.

To understand the situation that has existed up to the present time it must be remembered that this broad region which has been given up to the interests of the cattle growers has not been intersected by a fence, disturbed with a plow or grazed with a field of grain up to a few short years ago—nothing for miles but short nutritious grass, which cured on the prairie, as clover in a stack, and served equally well for food in dead of winter as in the heat of summer.

Forth upon this vast area every spring have been poured streams of gaunt, ill shaped, long horned and lean ribbed southern cattle. Left to roam at will, they have thriven and waxed fat, until in two years they have become sleek and fat and comely to the eye. During all that period they have been as free and untrammelled as were ever the buffalo. But at the close of the maturing period they have been rounded up, driven to railroad stock shipping pens and loaded upon the cars for a trip to market. Their places are taken by fresh importations from the south. And so, year after year, have the processes been repeated, until the profits that were known to have accrued from the business have tempted thousands of small holders of cattle to settle in this region and engage in the beef business on a smaller scale.

The presence of these smaller operators is the inevitable doom of the cattle kings. Their vast herds are no longer allowed to roam the ranges undisturbed. The small ranchmen have built fences and inclosed the water holes. The prairies have been made to yield to the mowing machine, and the former free grass has come to be cut and stacked as hay, until the ranges in many places are bare of feed for the herds of the larger companies. These conditions are responsible for the closing out of the cattle princes. There is no longer

same kind of a deal with the other one, warmin' both that there would be a killin' if the agreement was not carried out. You never saw a funnier game. Each tried to throw it. Neither knew that the other was under contract to do so. They played worse than amateurs, were nervous and looked at Pete, who sat there with a hand in each hip pocket and lookin' like a tiger ready to spring. At 100 points they were a tie. One of them pretended to be sick, and the other led him into a side room. Ten minutes later it was discovered that they had fled. "I declare all bets"—began the referee. "I declare this here game a draw," he concluded, for he had caught the eye of Pete, who appeared to be examin' in his gun.—Detroit Free Press.

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"Oh, no, I shall not!" moaned Loring.
"Oh, yes, you will, Jack, and I shan't mind! Now I've promised to dance this with the new Mr. Ardsley, and if we stay out here any longer every one will guess what has happened."
"They'll know when they see me."
"Don't be a goose, Jack. It's only the heart that is trying to take itself seriously that exhibits the pain."

"Don't discuss a subject you know nothing about. You have no heart."

He left her with an exaggerated bow as young Ardsley came up.

As Miss Hampden waltzed off with Ardsley she knew that Loring was wrong; that this tall boy, fresh from West Point, as new in experience of the world as the brass buttons on his blouse, was the man she was going to love. He would love her, of course. It is to be feared that it did not enter her head that he might not. She liked his strong, rough cut face, and his jolly, stone gray eyes, and his drawing, heavy voice, and his waltzing, and the way he held her. After the dance she determined that she liked his hands, and when she looked at them she saw a ring.

"Is that your class ring?" she said.

"Yes," he told her.

"May I see it?"

He gave it to her, and while she examined it he sat and admired her. On his part he liked the woman who carried themselves haughtily; he liked tall women; he liked straight black hair and olive skin and dark eyes and large features and a neck of statuesque proportions. In short, he liked exactly the things he had never fancied up to then. Miss Hampden raised her eyes and met his. She smiled, but it was like no smile she had ever bestowed on a man before. He looked at her very gravely, and her hand closed tightly over the ring. In a moment she was studying it again.

"I like this. It's unusual," she said.

"I am glad you think so, as I conceived the design." He expected to be told that he was clever.

"Indeed!" was all she said, and that indifferently.

"How cool! I rather thought you'd express surprise and give me some credit. You are not addicted to flattery, it would seem."

"I am not. But I don't think it would have been flattering to be surprised that you have done it. It struck me as being quite the thing you would naturally do."

"That is very pretty."

"It is perfectly true."

It happened oddly enough that Ardsley chanced not to have heard of Miss Hampden's reputation by the next night. He was rudely awakened to a knowledge of it. There were private theatricals in the hoproom, and Miss Hampden was the leading lady. Now the suitor was quite recovered, and he meant to play a joke on those in the audience who were not—and these were some eight or ten, three of them married. He proposed to the heroine in nicely read lines and was rejected by her with a perfection that spoke her practice. So the audience thought, and it laughed. When the laugh had subsided, the hero arose from his knees. He walked to the footlights and sighed.

"Ah, well," he said, "I have one crumb of comfort—I am not the only man in this place who is in the same fix!"

The astounded Ardsley looked about him, and he picked out the entire number by their faces. Miss Hampden dropped her head in her hands and laughed with the rest.

Between the acts Ardsley made inquiries and learned the truth. He was bitten with a desire to obtain the unattainable, and he was not one to dally. He went behind the scenes.

"Whom are you going home with, Miss Hampden?" he asked.

"I fear no one will take me after the light Mr. Graves has put me in."

"May I do so?"

She nodded, and Ardsley went back to his seat.

er found. There was a tale that a fire had been seen on the battlefield the night after the encounter, and in the midst of the fire a tree with a form which might have been that of a man against it. There were Indians grouped around it. Miss Hampden never heard the story. She never even guessed at what had happened until 20 years afterward.

She was the superb and spiritless wife of a mighty general, and she was accompanying her husband on a tour of inspection in the west. They were at an agency one day and were visiting the teepees. It was the agency of the Indians that young Ardsley had fought two decades before, and the general's wife was nervously herself not to show that she remembered this.

The general was examining the trinkets that hung on a string around the neck of a half blind squaw.

"Here is a West Point class ring!" he exclaimed.

His wife repeated her words of 20 years past.

"May I see it?" she asked coolly.

She took it in her hands and turned it about. She could make out the design, though it seemed to have passed through some heat that had melted it. There was no doubt in her mind. Nevertheless she looked inside. The heat had not affected it there, and the initials were quite plain even yet.

"D. A.," she said. "It was David Ardsley's ring. The fire did not touch the letters. I understand now why they never could tell me which was his grave."

The general broke the string and picked up the class ring from among the scattered haubles. The squaw was chattering and whining and clawing around on the earth. The general held the ring out to his wife. She raised the dark eyes that had been so bright and happy the last time it had been held out to her.

"Can I have it?" she asked.

The general put it in her hand, and the hand closed over it.

"Thank you," she said.—Gwendolen Overton in San Francisco Argonaut.

The New Congressman.
His breast was filled with pride the day He left for Washington.
The Jayville band turned out to play For Jayville's favorite son.
The judge delivered a farewell speech. With flags the town was gay.
There was nothing that seemed too high to reach
The day he went away.
The people cheered and the whistles blew, And guns were fired for him,
And, at last, when the rushing train came through
The whole world seemed to swim.
But the president was not on hand To meet him in Washington,
And he looked and listened for the band, But it seemed that there was none.
So the man who had started out to sway And to rule his fellow men
Slipped quietly into his seat next day, And was never heard from again.

DR. WOOD'S

NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

THE MOST PROMPT, Pleasant and Perfect Cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, Pain in the Chest and all Throat, Bronchial and Lung Diseases.

The healing anti-consumptive virtues of the Norway Pine are combined in this medicine with Wild Cherry and other pectoral Herbs and Balsams to make a true specific for all forms of disease originating from colds.

Price - 25c. and 50c.

Spring Tweeds.

Are commencing to come along. When you require anything in the Clothing line in either

Ordered or Ready-To-Wear

Call and see us.

Just received this Week the newest assortment of Boy's Colored Shirts from size 12½ up, ever shown in town. Call and see them, your boy will want one soon.

J. L. Boyes.

Men's and Boy's Outfitters.

Farmer's Attention.

Wheat

and all kinds of grain wanted at Dafeo's Big Mill, Napanee. Highest cash price paid 85c for good Spring Wheat and having an order for several cars of splendid wheat will pay as high as 65c for good samples.

I also want bright barley to fill an order and it will pay you to sell yours and buy colored barley to feed.

Bring on your gristing. Feed ground fine on short notice. Wheat exchanged for flour. I give 35 lbs nonchuck for standard wheat and 37 Ontario wheat flour for standard and other grades in proportion to value. Bring your samples and get prices.

J. R. DAFOE.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Express Office, Napanee.

Strictly Private and Confidential.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, FEB. 11, 1895

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion. If in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Measles are prevalent at Havelock.

Benjamin Foster, aged 83 years, died at Belleville on Monday.

In the 229 class at Montreal F. D. Miller's Statutum took third place.

F. S. Westmoreland's residence, Deseronto, was damaged by fire last week.

Miss Annie Meagher was married to William Callaghan at Read on Monday.

Miss Agnes Gurney, of Napanee, was married to Roy Carter at Watertown on Jan. 26th.

Miss Maggie Mileap, of Moscow, was married to Mr. James Carr, of Petworth, recently.

Mr. Metzler expects to have his new cheese factory in Ernestown in running order by April 1st.

Mr. Garrison, of Napanee, has the contract for building the new school house to be erected at Mill Haven.

Miss Minetta Kate Phillips, of Kingston, was married to Edward D. Holden, of Lowell, Mass., on Monday.

Read our new story, "The Fugitive Bride," which will commence in our next issue. It is of thrilling interest.

The residence of James McAuley, a farmer residing four miles from Marysville, was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning.

At the Napanee bicycle works. W. J. Normile, sign of the Golden Wheel.

Re-union.

The last of the series of those popular re-unions in connection with St. John's church, Selby, will be held at the residence of Mr. C. L. Carscallen, Richmond, on Monday evening next, February 14th.

At Erinsville.

Phelan's oyster supper, night Feb. 14th. The B. of O. Ry. issue tickets at single fare for return trip good to return next day. For any wishing to take in the above Mr. Phelan guarantees a good spread and a great time.

Napanee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard, soft, cut, or in cordwood, Trenton dry edgings, and blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. S. J. HOWARD. Telephone 81.

Refused to Accept.

Dr. Hamilton of Toronto, serving a three years sentence for attempting an abortion, and who received word that he would be pardoned in June, has refused to accept a pardon. He wants a new trial and refuses to accept clemency for a crime which he did not commit. This is the first case on record in Canada where a prisoner refused his liberty.—Kingston Times.

Addington Agricultural Society.

Following is a list of the officers of this society for 1896: President W. D. Mace; 1st Vice-Pres., Jas. Byrnes, sr.; 2nd Vice-Pres., Jas. Saul; Directors, Thos. Caton, Ernestown; A. Walker, Camden; R. Nugent, Camden; James Elliott, Tamworth; J. W. Shier, Tamworth; H. McLaughlin, Tamworth; Jno. O'Brien, Tamworth; A. Gilmore, Tamworth. Auditors, H. Keech, D. E. Rose. C. D. Clark, Sec. Treas.

Removal.

Mrs. Stevens will remove her confectionery business from the Grange block, on Dundas St., to the Blewitt block, on John St., next to the Dominion Bank, on the 15th of this month. She will be unable to take possession of the new store until the 20th of March, but in the meantime will occupy the rooms over the Blewitt block up till the 20th of March where all orders for baking, etc., will be promptly attended to.

Epworth League Convention.

The Bay of Quinte Epworth League Convention will be held in George Street Methodist church, Peterboro, on Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 23rd and 24th. Every League is entitled to send one delegate for every twenty members. The names of intending delegates should be forwarded to Rev. W. G. Clarke, Peterboro. "Boarding houses" will be provided, the rate being seventy-five cents per day. Anyone contemplating attending the convention should procure from the station agent at the starting point a standard certificate which will entitle the purchase to a single fare ticket.

K. O. T. M. No. 276.

At the regular meeting of this lodge of Maccabees in their hall, Leonard Block, on Tuesday last, the following officers were elected:

P.C.—R. A. Leonard, M.D.
C.—C. B. Cummings,
I.C.—F. M. Smyth,
R.K.—J. J. Minchinton,
F.K.—Geo. Wicken,
O.—A. J. Wager,
Th.—C. W. M. Ramsay,
M. at A.—J. F. Cummings,
1st. M. of G.—A. H. Bissell,
2nd. M. of G.—E. J. Howes,
Sen.—J. E. Cummings,
Pt.—G. F. Cummings.

Come off the Roof.

One of our well-known hotel keepers tells a good joke which was played on him the other day by three of his patrons. They walked up to the bar and were asked what they would have. "I'll take a tin roof," said the first. "Let's have the same," chimed in the other two. The bartender was in a quandary, as he had never heard of a mixed drink with such an extraordinary name. "Well, give me a bottle of gin, whiskey and apollinaris and I'll mix the drinks," finally remarked the first patron. After the men had taken three

DETLOF'S SYRUP OF TAR

..... AND WILD CHERRY
FOR COUGHS, COLDS
and all Pulmonary Affections.
IT'S GOOD. TRY IT. Sold at:
MEDICAL HALL.

Ticket Agency Re-Opened.

The Grand Trunk R. R. have re-opened their town ticket agency. Tickets to all points can now be purchased from Mr. J. L. Boyes, and all confusion at the depot thus avoided. The public will find this a great convenience.

Sure Results.

Mr. Max Robinson, of Bath, inserted an advertisement in last week's Express calling upon the person "who by mistake changed overcoats, taking a blue beaver and leaving a black beaver, while attending the funeral of Mrs. Smith, of Hamburg," to return the same. The paragraph caught the eye of Mr. John Hill, of Napanee, who was just as anxious as Mr. Robinson to ascertain who had his overcoat, and ere this the exchange has no doubt been effected. Both were brand new overcoats of equal value, but Jack prefers his own coat as it is not quite so tight about the arm pits.

In Big Business.

Dr. Bradshaw, Wesley Schryver and Claude Chapman left for Watertown this week where they will appear as witnesses for the Rome, Ogdensburg and Watertown Railway in the suit brought against that company by Col. Alex. McDonald, of Pictou. It appears that Mr. McDonald accompanied the Orange excursion to Watertown last year. Mr. McDonald contends that while he was about to proceed from one car to another the train parted throwing him out of the car with great violence. He sustained serious injuries and claims substantial damages from the railway company. The railroad company claims that Mr. McDonald was standing on the platform of the train at the time and in consequence they are in no way responsible for the accident. The Napanee witnesses will give evidence to the effect that Mr. McDonald was not in the car, as he claims, but on the platform at the time the train parted. In empanelling the jury to try the case each juryman was asked the question if he had any prejudice against McDonald because he was a Canadian or an Orangeman.

Death of Dr. Freshman.

It is with regret we are called upon to chronicle the death of the Rev. Dr. Jacob Freshman, which sad event occurred at his home in Buffalo on Wednesday, the 2nd inst. Deceased had been ill with typhoid fever and his untimely demise will come in the nature of a shock to his many friends in this district. Dr. Freshman was the eldest son of the late Rev. Charles Freshman, D.D., who located in Quebec as a Jewish Rabbi, became converted to the Christian faith through reading a New Testament, and was received into the Methodist church. Deceased, following in the footsteps of his father, also entered the ministry, filled charges in Eastern Ontario and Quebec, and remained until his health gave way. After a year's rest he resumed work among his own countrymen in New York City, where he labored successfully for about eighteen years. About three years ago he removed to Buffalo and entered into the regular work of the ministry. Deceased was thirty-two years of age and married Miss Emily, daughter of the late Chas. R. Miller, and sister of Mr. S. R. Miller and Mrs. James Daly, of Napanee. The remains were brought to Napanee and the funeral took place on Saturday from the residence of S. R. Miller to the Eastern Methodist church and thence to the Napanee Cemetery.

A Good Match.

The Crystals, of Kingston, and the Tigers, of Napanee, came together at the Pollard & Wilson rink on Saturday evening last and a neat and interesting hockey match, plentifully sprinkled with brilliant plays, was the result. The teams were as follows: Napanee—McCoy, Pruyne, Briggs, Finkle, Burrows, Embury, Laferty, Kingston—Mills, Bass, Mann, Graham, Mahood, Pennell, Robinson, Referee, F. Parker. In the first half honors were easy, Napanee scoring two goals and the Crystals one, but in the second half the Tigers scored three goals to their opponents nil, leaving the result five to one in Napanee's favor at the close.

Mr. Charles Stevens, sr., in his own happy, reckless, characteristic fashion proceeds to "rip things up the back" generally in the last issue of his "little paper." "Partizanship is king" says this energetic little man and by the same token he is the dence. Mr. Stevens has a grievance, in fact he is never without one, and like the generality of people afflicted with this malady feels inclined to take the world, indiscriminately, into his confidence. If Mr. Stevens' attack was confined to THE EXPRESS we would treat it with the silent contempt that his egotistical effusions usually engender, but in justice to the honorable gentlemen who compose the County Council we desire to point out a few facts in connection with the awarding of the printing contract which were inadvertently omitted, no doubt, from Mr. Stevens' very exhaustive report. We would not accuse so honorable a man of purposely eliminating the facts referred to. Owing to the multifariousness of his duties it no doubt escaped his memory, prodigious though it be.

On Saturday, Jan. 29th, Mr. Stevens sealed tender for the county printing was the only one before the council. A number of the councillors were in favor of deferring the consideration of the matter until the June session. In that case Mr. Stevens' tender would have gone into the hands of the Education and Printing Committee, and as it was the only tender there would have been no course open to the committee but to award the contract to him. Mr. Stevens would not hear to this but insisted on his tender being read in open council. Mr. Stevens, who is utterly without guile, feared, no doubt, that if he trusted his offer to the tender mercies of the Printing Committee the "extreme partizanship" of the members would induce them to "bunco" him out of it. The council then gave Mr. Stevens the privilege of withdrawing his tender. He insisted on it being opened and read. He offered to do the printing for the year for \$400. As this took the matter entirely out of the hands of the Education and Printing Committee they took no action. In the afternoon Mr. John Pollard was awarded the contract for \$300, he putting in a verbal tender in open council. Both Mr. Stevens and Mr. Tampion were granted the privilege of putting in a tender after Mr. Pollard if they so desired. This in brief is the true history of this famous case. The tirade printed in the "twinkler" is the fulfilment of a threat made by Mr. Stevens at the County Council of the dire things he would do in his "little paper" if not awarded the contract.

In regard to Mr. Stevens' enquiry as to what became of the tender of the Peterboro Times, we have it on the authority of the County Clerk that no tender for county printing was received from that source.

The gentlemen composing the County Council are honorable men, and their desire is to award the county printing at a fair price equally among the town printing offices. They recognize that the newspapers are doing a good work and deserving of recognition. The cost of the county printing in Lennox & Addington in comparison with other counties has been very moderate, and this year it is away down below zero.

THE EXPRESS and the Beaver are legitimate newspaper enterprises and are not run as an annex to an ash business. If either one fails to make both ends meet out of their business they must go to the wall. So far as THE EXPRESS is concerned it has arrived at the conclusion that so long as ashmen remain in the newspaper business printing must be marked down below cost. Mr. Stevens' "little paper" is circulated throughout the United States for the purpose of advertising his famous brand of unteached hardwood ashes, but cannot be looked upon as a legitimate local enterprise. Mr. Stevens' spleen was recently aroused against one of the printers in town and for that reason he has decided to submit the trade to guerilla warfare "to get even," confidently relying on his ash business to pay the shot. This is a "Don Quixote" course but is anything but a joke to the men who are carrying on a legitimate business and have no ash Klondike to fall back upon. If Mr. Stevens was gaining anything by his "dog in the manger" proceedings, but the contempt of all honest men, there would be some reason in it. Last year Mr. Stevens received his fair share of the county printing, (over \$211) considering the work he had to do. This year he was quite prepared to abide by the old arrangement entered into with the council until his spleen was aroused by a communication that appeared in the Beaver. In regard to Mr. Stevens' charge that W. D. Madden and E. S. Lapun

Mr. Harvey Warner furnished the children of the E. M. Sunday School, some two hundred in number, with tickets for the recent entertainment.

Lamps. Lamps. The largest assortment and without doubt the finest lamps in town. They are worth looking at if you don't buy. **BOYLE & SON.**

The Anglican congregation of Tamworth presented the Rev. Mr. Seron with a handsome rosewood chair and a highly eulogistic address, prior to his departure for Gananoque.

Mr. Sidney Scott has engaged the services of John Sagar in the place of Edward Foster. Mr. Sagar is a first class barber and he will prove a decided acquisition to the Central Barber Shop.

Charles W. Mills, of Chicago, was united in marriage, on Thursday evening of last week, to Florence Mabel, youngest daughter of Dr. R. B. Price, of Bath. The ceremony was performed at Kingston.

The following party from Belleville, left last week for the Klondike: Robert Boyle, Jas. D. Clarke, S. S. Moore, V. E. Wensley, Edward Sprague, Jno. C. Keith. They took two teams of dogs with them.

Parties wishing to purchase best Canadian and pure white American coal oil would find it to their advantage to call on J. J. Perry, druggist, agent for the Queen City Oil Co., Sarnia oil works.

Mr. Joseph Mace, of Hay Bay, and Miss Annie Pringle, were married at the residence of the bride's mother, South Napanee, on Wednesday of last week. Rev. Dr. Crothers performed the ceremony.

Willie Hammond, the wife murderer, has been granted a new trial. The Superior Court judges held that the crown had no right to admit the evidence given by the accused at the coronor's inquest at the trial.

In consideration of a \$20,000 bonus from the citizens large iron melting works will be established at Deseronto. A by-law will shortly be submitted to the ratepayers. The Rathbun Co. is interested in the plant.

Stirling was visited by a destructive fire on Sunday. Conley & Martin's store, Meikijohn's hardware store, an unoccupied store, the post office, and Parker's dry goods store were badly scorched. Loss, \$20,000.

A Storm is Brewing. Your old rheumatism tells you so. Better get rid of it and trust to the weather reports. Scott's Emulsion is the best remedy for chronic rheumatism. It often makes a complete cure.

The temperance meeting in the Templars hall on Sunday afternoon was well attended. Messrs. Arnott and Bruton delivered addresses. Miss Lileon Allen delivered several appropriate recitations. The will be continued next Sunday.

The annual meeting of the patrons of the Newburgh Cheese Factory will be held at Finkle's Hall, Newburgh, on Thursday, the 17th day of February, 1898, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon. A full attendance is requested.

Lewis McIlwowie, of Montreal, traveller, for Greenhields & Son, attempted to commit suicide by severing his windpipe with a razor at the Queen's hotel, Port Hope, last week. He will live. Financial difficulties is the reason assigned for the rash act.

The Frontenac cheese board at its last meeting passed a resolution of condolence to the wife and family of the late E. J. Madden extolling the worth of the deceased and extending the heartfelt sympathy of the board to the bereaved widow and family.

Go to R. Lawson's meat market for prime fresh beef, pork, real lamb and all kinds of salted meat. Home-made sausage and all kinds of poultry in season, fine sugar cured hams and English breakfast bacon, always on hand. Prices to suit the times. 224

Lieut. March, of "A" Battery, Kingston, was thrown from his rig on Monday, his head coming in contact with a telegraph pole. His skull was fractured and he succumbed to his injuries on Tuesday. Deceased was married to Miss Clement, daughter of Dr. Clement, of Kingston, in June last. He was well and favorably known in Napanee.

A. S. Kimmery is selling large quantities of Keewatin Flour because it is as cheap as any flour in the market. Try our celebrated 25c. tea, it beats all others at 85c., and our 15 cent tea has no equal at 25c. Sugars are cheaper again. Dodd's Kidney Pills, 40c. per box, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills 40c. per box, Carter's Little Pills 15c. per bottle. I pay the highest

drinks the bartender asked, "how do you call that a tin roof?" "Because it is on the house," responded the trio, "Good-day," and they slipped out of the door.—Ex.

He is Irresponsible.

On Monday Chief-of-police Adams took Jim Rose into custody and he is now resting quietly in Castle Vanlueven. Poor Jim is a little light in the top storey. He has been hanging around Yarker, Odessa and other places for some time past picking up a living, nobody knows how. On Monday he wandered into town with a pair of fine dogs, and a number of unplucked chickens with their necks wrung. Jim is not clear in his own mind where he secured the chickens and has told a variety of stories in reference to them. The chief has been unable to find an owner for the fowl as yet. Jim paid a visit to a school in this section recently, too, as he had a number of pens, some crayons and a neck scarf in his possession. He couldn't assign any reason for taking the pens or chalk, but the scarf he placed around his neck because he was cold. Of late Jim had been training his dogs in the teaming line by making them pull a heavy box through the snow, preparatory to embarking for the Klondike in the spring. He was remanded to gaol for eight days and in the meantime an effort will be made to have him placed in the House of Providence at Kingston.

Address and Presentation.

The "Sisters of Martha and Mary" at their last meeting presented their Treas., Mrs. W. D. Madden, on the eve of her departure, with a beautiful gold ring on which was the word, "Sister," in raised letters, and the date of presentation on the inside, also the following address:

NAPANEE, 26th JAN. 1898.

MRS. W. D. MADDEN,

Dear Sister—As the time approaches for your removal from our midst we feel unwilling to let you depart from the post you have so well and faithfully occupied since the organization of this Sisterhood without giving some expression to our deep regret at the severance of those ties which have been so firmly cemented. It is impossible to part with one who has been so identified with us, not only as a sister, but as a co-worker in everything that pertained to the advancement of the work undertaken by the Sisters of Martha and Mary, without feeling the great loss we sustain. We not only contemplate the pleasant social relations of past association, but more especially we now realize what it means to lose a true sister, one who chose "that better part" and endeavored herself to all by her many deeds of self sacrifice, where the heart, the head and the hands were so skillfully employed in loving ministrations as well as by her ready and wise counsel. As a parting gift we ask you to accept this ring as a slight token of our affectionate esteem. May it be to you not only a frequent reminder of former days spent with us in the Master's service, but also serve to move you to the performance of similar deeds wherever a Divine Providence may cast your lot. We sincerely hope that you, with your dear husband, may be spared many long years of happy usefulness. We earnestly pray that your presence in our work, and your presence with us here, but earnestly pray that after this life's work is done "when the roll is called up yonder you'll be there."

Signed on behalf of the Sisters,

M. A. SHIRLEY, Directress
F. SMITH, Sec.

Honor Roll.

NORVEN.

Class V, total 775—May Brandon 549, Marcus Smith 538. Senior IV, total 650—Maggie Robinson 469, John Henderson 430, Willie White 388, Louis Shorey 275, Charlie Gausden 261. Junior IV—Vicie Brandon 367, Clarence Sharp 325, Charlie Smith 286, Cora Smith 280, Ella Gilchrist 163 (misses two papers), Annie Goodwin 153. Senior III, total 550—Willie Wood 322, John Franklin 318, Pearl Hillier 247. Junior III—Wilbur Bell 205, (misses two papers). Senior II, total 400—Percy Joyce 281, May Franklin 277, Robert Wallace 186 (misses one paper). Junior II—Ernest Gordanier 271, Wilmot Vanlueven 267, Bert Smith 258. Senior Part II, total 300—Pearl Vanlueven 219, Wray Kaylor 179, Percy Bell 132, May Lund 131 (misses one paper). Junior Part II—Lillian Franklin 265, Harold Smith 171. Part I—Tommy Hillier, 166.

STELLA NEILSON.

S. S. NO. 17, ERNESTOWN.

Class V, 965—Geo. Lemmon 794. Class IV, 800—Jennie Wilson 461, Miles Caton 390, Maggie Stevenson 301, Annie Silver 280, Pearl Wilson 276, Stanley Rose 230. Senior III, 730—Ethel Boice 486, Charlie O'Neill 477, Roy Storme 438, John Stevenson 418, Lillian Shewell 376, Harry Scouten 333, Helen Caton 290. Junior III, 725—Teresa Boice 454, Agnes Caton 329. Class II, 500—Nellie O'Neill 299, Delia Silver 284, Claude Asselstine 206, Lizzie Lowry 192. Senior I, 865—Percy Shewell 268, Fred Sharpe 239, George Stevenson 210. Junior I, 280—Lula O'Neill 166. Black Board Class, 170—Mabel Wilson, 94.

R. NEILSON, Teacher.

Mahood and Pennell of the Crystal forward line played a beautiful combination game but their efforts to score were always frustrated by the Tigers' stonewall defence. The Napanee juniors contented themselves with individual rushes, indulging in little or no combination play. Mills, in goal, played a magnificent game for the Crystals stopping many hard shots. At the conclusion of the match Mr. Herb Gibson entertained the members of both teams and a few of their friends to an oyster supper at Rikley's. The boys enjoyed the excellent spread provided and all joined in voting "Herb" a jolly good fellow.

HOCKEY NOTES.

Regiopole College, Kingston, is anxious to get on a match with the Tigers hockey club, the match to be played at Napanee. The Napanee Hockey Club and a number of their friends journeyed to Belleville on Tuesday to play a match with the team of that town, but it had to be declared off owing to the wet weather.

Pictou defeated Belleville last week by 6 goals to 2, winning the C. R. cup.

The Crystals who visited Napanee on Saturday, met defeat at the hands of the junior team, the score being 5 to 1. In every other respect, however, they received a most cordial reception, being entertained at an oyster supper after the game by their generous conquerors.—Kingston Times.

The Monarch Hockey Club, "juniors of the juniors," journeyed to Deseronto on Saturday and were defeated by a score of 2 to 1. The Deseronto team were much heavier and the goal keeper sported whiskers.

A junior team from Napanee defeated Selby on Saturday by 2 to 1.

A game may be arranged with the Frontenac Hockey Club of Kingston and Napanee Hockey club, to be played on the rink here, which is said to be one of the best lighted and largest in this part of the country.—Deseronto Tribune.

FAREWELL BANQUET TO W. D. MADDEN.

On Monday evening last the Liberal Conservative Association of Napanee tendered a farewell banquet to Mr. W. D. Madden, who has left town with the idea of locating in the west. About fifty prominent gentlemen in the party were present, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

The Paisley House out-did itself in the matter of providing good things for the banquet, and the many and various dishes were so well served by the smiling goodnatured waitresses as to call forth special encomiums from all present. Dish after dish was handed round and the guests were so nicely importuned to try just this one more, that all were more than satisfied before yielding to nature's call for a respite.

The chairman, Dr. Meacham, proposed the first toast "The Queen," and spoke a few eloquent words in praise of Her Majesty as a queen, wife, and mother.

Mr. W. G. Wilson, the vice chairman, proposed "The Local Legislature," to which Dr. Meacham and Mr. Jno. T. Grange responded.

"Our Guest," W. D. Madden, Esq., was however the toast of the evening, and Dr. Meacham echoed the good wishes of all present, in the few well chosen words with which he proposed the toast.

Mr. Madden replied in the speech of the evening, and among other good things said "the remembrance of this evening will always be a green spot in my memory."

"The Learned Professors" was responded to by the Rev. MacDonald, and Messrs. W. H. Perry, G. F. Rutan, Dr. Cowan, and A. R. Davis.

"The Press" was coupled with the names of Messrs. Pollard and Templeton, who both responded thereto.

"The Ladies" brought Messrs. Alex. Karr and F. W. Smith to their feet, and the toast lost nothing of its charm in their hands.

The evening's enjoyment was much enhanced by the singing of the following gentlemen: D. Henwood, E. Graham, F. Mabee, W. Mabee, and W. Bruton, who gave some very choice songs at intervals. It was an evening long to be remembered by all present.

If you feel weak, dull and discouraged you will find a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good.

JOHNSON'S PAINT

"Prism Brand"

MIXED READY FOR USE

IS THE BEST

SOLD AT

THE MEDICAL HALL.

W. S. DETIOR.

offered him \$100 if he would refrain from tendering for the County Printing in 1896 all we can say is that it is on a par with his other assertions. The Express certainly was not a party to any such offer and his slanderous attempt to connect us with it by inference is an unqualified falsehood. Our own opinion is that no such offer was ever made. In conjunction with this we may say that Mr. E. S. Lapum denies the allegation in toto. It is now in order for Mr. Stevens to take an oath as to the truthfulness of his statement, publish it in his "little paper" and then ascertain how many of the ash buyers who are the recipients of it will credit it.

Mr. Stevens' declaration that "he intends to stand by his guns like a True Jack Tar so long as the ship's decks are above water and any possibility of keeping his powder dry" is very piratical. He has hoisted the black flag, bid adieu to common-sense, and with revenge as his watchword and gain as his battle-cry will war against legitimate enterprises and endeavor to besmirch honest men's reputations until his better nature asserts itself or his leaky old craft sinks beneath the waves.

We make the above observations undeterred by the fear of a special mention, draped in mourning.

Grand Masquerade Carnival.

The first masquerade carnival of the season was held at the Pollard & Wilson rink on Friday evening. The weather, which had been blustery all the week, smiled auspiciously for the occasion, and the event proved a most successful and enjoyable one. The curling rink was thrown open for the convenience of skaters and the ice was in excellent condition. The Citizens' Band furnished excellent music during the evening. The maskers were numerous and the costumes pretty and attractive. The following is a list of the maskers: Willie Kent, My Sister; Cameron Lee, Newsboy; Bruce Gordon, Scotch Bugler; Percy Asselstine, Indian Chief; Algy Rockwell, Boy Belle; Frank Boyes, Le Trappeur; P. Anderson, Robin Hood; Willie Savage, Snowflake; Bruce Williams, Dinah the Nigger Wench; Frank Rikley Clown; Miss Emma Scott, Snow Ball; Miss Gertrude Wager, Fairy; Miss Nellie Madden, Japanese Lady; Miss Grace Harrison, Queen of the Mohawks; Miss Mabel Mills, Pop Corn; Mrs. Geo. Degroff, Evening Star; Miss Mabel Peterson, Rainbow; Miss Florence Ming, Highland Lassie; Miss Dora Hallett, Sailor Girl. The judges were T. G. Davis, E. S. Lapum and Chief Adams. Prizes were awarded as follows: Best lady mask—1st Miss Gertrude Wager; 2nd Mrs. Geo. Degroff; 3rd Miss Grace Harrison; special prize, Miss Mabel Peterson. Best Gentleman Mask—1st Percy Asselstine; 2nd Bruce Gordon; 3rd Frank Rikley; special prize, Willie Savage.

Fur Caps

Grey Lamb Caps for Children.

Men's and Boy's Ulsters.

Boy's Suits.

Heavy Underwear.

Will be sold at a great reduction for the next two weeks.

Do not fail to get our prices before purchasing.

D. J. Hogan & SON.

WINTER SALE

AT

Lahey & McKenty's

Balance of Last Season's $12\frac{1}{2}$ and 10c.
Prints, at

5c. PER YARD.

Until Saturday Next, Feb. 12th

Each Purchaser of \$2 worth of goods, in either of our Stores, will have the privilege of purchasing 10 yards of any of last season's prints at 5c. per yard, and for each additional \$2 an additional 10 yards.

FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED

as long as they last.

SALE DISCOUNTS

STILL IN FORCE.

Be Early.

Lahey & McKenty
NAPANEE

Wanted.
A general servant. Apply to Mrs.
Jarvis, at the Rectory.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber
Feb. 7th 1898.

and from E.S. Johnson in regard to re-
mission of fees referred to the Court
of Revision.
On motion of Messrs. F. Miller and

Church of England Notes.

A Rare Delicacy.

Mr. Harry Hunter, the genial proprietor of the Royal, treated the boys to a rare delicacy on Friday evening last. It was no less than a mess of stewed English sparrows and they were pronounced A No. 1 by all who partook of them. "Harry" claims that he brought down 45 sparrows with one shot. The English sparrow may be a pest but it has its uses.

Deserving of Support.

The R. T. of T. will give a grand entertainment in the town hall, on Thursday evening, Feb. 17th. The best local talent has been secured for this occasion and an enjoyable time may be looked forward to. Admission only 10 cents. This society is doing a good work in a quiet way and our citizens should show their appreciation by turning out in large numbers to their entertainment. One good thing the R. T. of T. have done, that may be mentioned in passing, is the furnishing of check books for the Sunday afternoon temperance meeting, whereby anyone desirous of taking the pledge can do so without becoming affiliated with any organization.

Telephone Trials.

A telephone was placed in the Ben Ton barber shop a few days ago and thereby hangs a tale. The boys were soon made acquainted of the new acquisition and then the fun began.

Ting-a-ling-a-ling!

Is that Phil's barber shop?

Yes.

Is that you Phil?

Yes.

Well, kindly send an Egyptian Egg Shampoo to the Paisley House.

Br-r-r-r-r-r-r.

In a few minutes the telephone rang again, and orders poured in from every quarter in town.

"Send down a pompadour hair cut to Boyle & Son," "A close cropped Vandyke to the Campbell House," "An after dinner shave to Smith's Grocery," "A curled hirsute to the Robinson Co's," "A waxed Napoleon to Lesby & McKenty's," and "A warm water bath to the curling rink," were a few of the orders received. In the evening when a few of Phil's friends dropped in to sample his Pace's twist they found him meditating on the trials of a man with a telephone and saying uncomplimentary things of Bell's invention.

Police Notes.

Chief Adams has received notice from Port Hope to be on the lookout for a Frenchman or Swiss with a decidedly foreign accent answering to the name of Snider. He is wanted there for stealing a number of watches and a gold chain. Chief Adams informs us that the fellow was here about the middle of January and delivered a lecture in the West Ward Academy. He is headed the other way and will probably pull up at Toronto.

The Chief has received detailed description of a quantity of goods that were stolen from the G. T. R. station at Montreal recently. The authorities believe that the thief may endeavor to dispose of the goods in the guise of a pedlar.

The Chief is also on the lookout for Geo. Morris, alias Gibbons, who stole a horse, cutter, harness and a valuable robe from Morton, Leeds Co., on Jan. 24th. Morris has two indictments registered against him at Brockville, although only 21 years of age. The animal stolen is described as a very large bay mare, 14 years old, enlarged ankle on right hind leg, blind in one eye, coarse hair and rather poor condition. The cutter, however, was nearly new and the robe a valuable one.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.

But This Time It was a God-Send to Mr. John Brown, a G.A.R. Veteran, of 2446 Marshall St., Philadelphia—Dodged Shot and Shell in the Interest of His Country, only to be Attacked by that Insidious Disease, Catarrh—But Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Cured and Permanently, too—This is what He Says:—

"By a mere accident I came across Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. I was a great sufferer from that dreaded malady—catarrh. To-day it gives me unbounded pleasure to state for suffering humanity's sake that this wonderful remedy effected a speedy and permanent cure in my case, and I have been so thankful for it that I am willing to spend the remainder of my days in spreading the good news to my fellow sufferers."

The council met in regular session; Mayor Jamieson presiding. Present—F. Miller, Boyle, Vandusen, Ming, Madole, S. R. Miller, Rutan, Dey, Aylsworth, Alexander.

The minutes of last regular session were read and confirmed.

A communication from Wilson & Wilson was read stating that Mr. Robert Light had consulted them in reference to damage being done to his property by reason of excavation made on the highway at the foot of Donald street by Jno. R. Scott, who is removing the earth and has already taken away about 500 loads. Mr. Light says that unless the work ceases and the highway is placed in the same condition as it was he will take proceedings against the town. The matter was referred to the town solicitor for an opinion.

A communication from the town solicitor in reference to the fees charged by the Police Magistrate for the commitment of tramps to gaol and fees incurred in similar cases. The town solicitor said he failed to see that the fees charged by the magistrate would be affected by reason of his having the information laid under the Criminal Code instead of under the town by-laws. The fees in each case would be identical, \$2.25, assuming that the magistrate is correct in charging anything for making up the record of convictions. In making up this record the magistrate was acting under instructions from the Attorney General's Department, and it is necessary in the interests of justice that all convictions should be published in the newspapers. Mr. Herrington failed to see any authority calling upon the town to pay the magistrate the fees asked for or any fees whatever. This is a matter to be arranged between the corporation and the Police Magistrate, for if he be not compensated for services performed by him in connection with convictions under the by-laws of the town, the town would experience great difficulty in enforcing any of the by-laws of the town, and Mr. Herrington believes that it would be cheaper to pay the Police Magistrate the fees asked for than precipitate strained relations between the Magistrate and the council. The town solicitor appended some of the arrangements in other towns in regard to this matter. In Strathroy the magistrate is paid \$50 per year in addition to the regular fees. In Cardinal, Lindsay, Picton, Prescott, Trenton, and Gananoque, receive a salary from the town. In Deseronto the magistrate is paid \$2.45 for each case. It was referred to the Police Committee.

The auditor's report was presented.

The agreement between the town and J. R. Scott in reference to the Incandescent Electric Light scheme was read and a clause added that Mr. Scott be bound to furnish a system of voltage.

The Street Committee reported that the town was not in a position to consider the purchase of road making machinery at present.

The Fire, Water and Light Committee reported recommending the purchase of 500 feet of new hose. The chairman was instructed to make enquiries in reference to the hose and report at the next meeting of the council.

The Poor and Sanitary Committee reported an expenditure of \$37.39 since last report.

It was moved by Couns. Rutan and Miller that the Police Committee be authorized to confer with the Police Magistrate and learn from him what he is prepared to do the criminal business of the town for and report to the council.

His Worship, Mayor Jamieson, gave the following information in regard to the matter, which he had gone to the trouble of securing in order to aid the council in arriving at a conclusion: Mr. Daly paid in to the town treasury in the years mentioned below the following amounts: 1895, \$12, 1896, \$10.50, 1897, \$13, a total of \$35.50. Mr. Daly drew the following amounts from the town: 1895, \$21.50, 1896, \$33.25, 1897, \$15.75, a total of \$65.50. Mr. Daly received \$50 in excess of the money paid over by him to the town in the past three years.

On motion the fees of the Police Magistrate were ordered to be paid, and the Rutan-Miller motion was allowed to go by the board, the old arrangement with the magistrate being allowed to stand.

A snow by law was given its first reading. Among other things it called upon the owner or occupant of any tract of land to remove the snow from the sidewalk in front of their buildings before ten o'clock each morning.

The old by-law governing furious driving was considered binding enough and was allowed to stand.

Appeals against dog tax from R. Babcock, D. S. Vandusen and Alf. West,

Leonard new deeds were ordered to be given to the parties in Clarksville who were given wrong deeds when they purchased the lots from the town.

Coun. Vandusen brought up the assessment of the Bell Telephone Co. The company is in receipt of a revenue of over \$3,000 and only paid \$22 in taxes. Their assessment was altogether too low in comparison with other properties in town.

On motion \$30 was ordered to be placed in the hands of the Poor and Sanitary Committee.

Moved by Couns. Rutan and S. R. Miller that the Fire, Water and Light Committee be authorized to advertise for tenders for the lighting of the town by gas or electricity for an all night service.

On motion of Leonard and F. F. Miller the consideration of the motion was laid over till a more convenient season.

ACCOUNTS.

Thos. Meagher, stone, \$7.95; Napanee Gas Co., \$8.16; Sam Kelley, burying a dog, 50c.; J. J. Woodcock, flashing sewer, \$1.50; Bell Telephone Co., \$10.00. The following accounts were referred to committees: A. W. Grange, \$1.75; S. J. Howard, wood, \$8.00.

The treasurer was granted a voucher for \$1,020.

Council adjourned.

Going to Tamworth.

After a very successful pastorate of nearly seven years, the Rev. J. W. Jones is about to resign the mission of Westport, having accepted the parish of Tamworth, offered him by the Archbishop of Ontario. Rev. Mr. Jones is a cheery, hearty Englishman and will be missed by a great many people in the mission field of Westport and vicinity.—Brockville Recorder.

CAMPAIGN CLIPS.

F. S. Wartman, the Liberal Candidate for Addington, is canvassing in the back country and is meeting with great success. His prospects are very encouraging.

Bowen E. Aylsworth's election in Lennox is assured. All that is required to make assurance doubly sure is vigilance and work on the part of his friends.

Dr. Smythe is the Conservative Candidate for Kingston. It will be just plain Smith after the elections.

McRae, Liberal, has announced that he is in the field to stay in Frontenac.

Dr. Meacham will hold meetings as follows: Stella, 11 inst; Napanee, 14th inst; Sillsville, 15th inst; Adolphustown, 16th; Woodcock's school house 17th inst.

At the Board of Registration held here on Monday and Tuesday 206 names were enrolled.

The Toronto World has revived the old exploded charge of nepotism against Premier Hardy. Even Mr. Hardy's father, who has long since gone the way of all flesh, is held up as the holder of a position under the Government. Surely the World can pursue its penchant for misrepresentation without disturbing the dead.

A supplementary sitting of the Board of Registration of manhood suffrage voters will be held at the town hall on Wednesday, Feb. 16th.

Mr. Samuel Russell, the Reform candidate for East Hastings, and Mr. Geo. E. Deroche have been holding meetings in Tyendinaga this week and are having splendid success.

The tea meeting at Gretna on Tuesday evening was a decided success. The Presbyterian choir of Napanee took part in the programme.

Ethel Grace, aged thirteen months, daughter of Mr. Benjamin Johnston, died on Thursday of last week. Mr. Johnston lost his wife about a month ago.

Mr. Ira Bradshaw's dwelling at Roblin was completely destroyed by fire on Friday morning of last week, together with the contents. No insurance.

Mr. Henry Haight, of Milford, while returning home from Picton on Monday was killed and his wife seriously injured by being run over by two teams, racing on the road.

Of Interest To Men.

The attention of the reader is called to an attractive little book lately published by that eminent Ex-ert Physician, G. H. Bobertz, M. D., 252 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. This book is one of genuine interest to every man and its plain and honest advice will certainly be of the greatest value to any one desirous of securing perfect health and vigor. A request for a free and sealed copy will be complied with, if addressed as above and THE NAPANEE BARBERS mentioned.

CHURCH OF S. MARY MAGDALENE—Sunday Services: Holy Communion I and III Sundays of the month after Matins; II, IV and V Sundays at 8 a.m. Matins every Sunday at 11 a.m., Evensong at 7 p.m. Leaflets with service in full distributed at Evensong.

PARISH OF ADOLPHUSTOWN—Services next Sunday: St. Paul's, Sandhurst, at 11 o'clock; St. Alban's, Adolphustown, at 3 o'clock; St. Jude's, Gosport, at 7 o'clock.

PARISH OF CAMDEN—Services Sunday next: Morning Prayer and Holy Com. 10.30 a.m.; St. John, Newburgh, 3 o'clock; St. Luke, Camden East, 10 o'clock; and St. Jude, Napanee Mills 7 o'clock.

Miss Della Reid was married to Mr. Albert Sedore, of Camden, last week.

Miss May E. Rankin, of Collins Bay, and Robt. J. Bashell, of Kingston, were married last week.

All those that have not paid their taxes had better pay, for I intend to collect them after the first day of May.

THOS. G. EMERY.

In the 240 class at Montreal on Monday Sir Oliver M. took 4th place. Nellie Sharper took first in the free-for-all, beating Dick French.

Among the tributes of affection on the casket of the late Dr. Freshman was a beautiful wreath of lilies and hyacinths presented by Mrs. James Daly, and from Geo. Lloyd's greenhouse.

Angus Lloyd, whose home is in this district, has been awarded \$1,090 damages in action he brought at Watertown against the Coy. with whom he was employed when the accident occurred.

Three children of Mr. Milligan, of Madoc, were suffocated by charcoal fumes on Friday morning of last week. The children are John, Lee, and Ethel, aged 21 15 and 12 years respectively. Mr. Milligan was formerly a resident of Newburgh.

We understand that Mr. Madden has embarked in the ash-business. So long as the farmers of this district are foolish enough to allow the wealth of the land to leave the county for a paltry consideration of about 5 cents a bushel, there will be money in the business.

A meeting of the patrons of the Camden East Cheese Factory will be held in Finch's Hall, in the Village of Camden East, on Saturday, the 19th day of February, inst., at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon. A full attendance is requested.

Pollard and Wilson's Rink

Open for curling every afternoon and evening (except Sunday.) Admission, non-ticket holders, 10c.

Open for skating every afternoon (except Sunday) and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Admission to non-ticket holders, 10c.

Open for hockey on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings. Admission to non ticket holders, 10c.

Season tickets, curlers, \$5.00. Juvenile skating (afternoons only) \$1. Ladies (afternoons and three evenings per week) \$1.50. Gentlemen's full ticket for hockey and skating and afternoons \$2.50.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Remedy.

Six Packages Guaranteed to Promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Torment, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Incontinence and an early grave.

Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Napanee by all responsible druggists.

WANTED, HELP.

Reliable man in every locality, local travelling, introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked upon trees, fences and bridgework throughout town and country. Ready employment, commission or salary, \$5 per month and expenses, and money deposited in your bank when started. For particulars write to "The World Medical Electric Co." London, Ont.